

KENTUCKY'S FOREST SURVEY

Will be Taken up in June—State and Nation Work Together.

FAR SIGHTED POLICY EXPECTED TO BE INAUGURATED.

Washington, May 25.—This season's co-operative study of Kentucky's forest resources by the State and Federal Government will be begun in two weeks. As was the case last year, the expense of the investigation will be borne jointly by the State Board of Agriculture and the United States Forest Service, each approaching \$2,000, which, together with approximately \$1,500 left over from last year, makes \$5,500 available for the work. J. S. Holmes, of the section of co-operation in the Forest Service, who had charge of the study last summer, will again direct the work.

It is proposed to start a small party in the south mountain countries easily in June. It is hoped that in July more men will be added to the force, who will take up the study in two other sections of the State. The method of working will be similar to that employed last year. The foresters will take the region, county by county, traveling over it on foot or on horseback. The percentage of forest and cleared land will be ascertained and as accurate an estimate as possible made of the available supply of timber in each county.

The general condition of the forest, whether cut over or virgin, whether burned over or injured by insects or other enemies and especially the result of past lumbering, will be noted, so that specific recommendations can be made to guide the owners in the care and management of their timber industries will be made with the object of suggesting less wasteful methods if such as possible. The question of fire protection, protection from stock, forest planting, and the stands, will receive specially consideration.

Kentucky is so exceptionally situated, with many of her own large streams rising within her own borders, that she can most profitably conserve her water resources, and for this reason, as well as for the production of timber, the forests of this state need special care. It is likely that this study will lead to the inauguration of a liberal and far-sighted policy. There are signs that the need of such a policy is rapidly coming to be appreciated by the people of the State, and that Kentucky will soon be one of the leading states in the movement for the better care and protection of forests.

Death of Former Earlington Citizen.

Mr. Eugene Cordier, who was for years a citizen of this city, died at his home in Madisonville about 7 o'clock Monday evening. Mr. Cordier has been in ill health for some time, having received a paralytic stroke.

He leaves a wife and two children in Madisonville, a mother who resides here, and one brother, Dr. Albert Cordier, a prominent physician who resides at Kansas City, Mo.

Mr. Cordier was a member of the Elk's lodge at Evansville also a Mason and K. P.

For Job work that is neat and artistic—The Bee Printery.

Mining

The Mining News in and Around Earlington

Perry Vinson, formerly one of the St. Bernard Mining Co.'s employees, has moved to the Graham mines. Until a few months ago he was one of the prosperous miners of the Hec-la mines, but bad company and a persuasive tongue led him astray and he cast his lot with the U. M. W., and since that time has drawn his wage bit along with his associates. Evidently the rations run short, and family must be supported, so he sought other fields of labor.

The first snake story of the season seems now to be credited to Richard Salmon, secretary of the Crabtree Coal Mining Co., of Hsley, who it is claimed a few days ago killed a rattlesnake with fourteen rattles, and if as stated, that only one rattle grows each year, his snakeship was at least fourteen years old, or was this a petrified snake he found in the coal mine? Anyhow, his many friends believe it was a real snake he saw.

For the third time, Mansil Logan, one of the true and tried employees at work in the Arnold mine, met with a painful but not serious accident last Friday. He was putting up some timbers in the mine when one piece fell, striking him on the head and scalp, necessitating surgical aid. His hearing is not the best, and most likely he failed to hear the warning when the timbers began to fall.

Two cases of trouble caused a loss of about half a day at No. 11 mine last Friday. In the first place a steam pipe conveying the steam from the slack washer engine to the tip engine became valueless on account of a break, which Assistant Foreman Caviness and crew repaired. Then came a wreck in the mine caused by a portion of a trip becoming derailed, knocking down timbers supporting the roof and causing quite a lot of dirt to fall down on ears. Foreman Wyatt soon had a force of men at work and Saturday morning all repairs had been made and coal came pouring out again.

Down at Clay the business men of that place are trying to boom the town by claiming that the city is surrounded by an immense coal field, which is no doubt the fact. And when you look back to the rapid growth of Earlington and Madisonville, both great coal centers, it must be admitted the citizens of our neighboring city are on the right road. The writer remembers when Madisonville was a dead town, but the discovery of coal and the development of the mines has forced it to the front. So there is a future for Clay likewise.

Superintendent Thos. Black, of the Shamrock mine, says that most of the operators of mines at or near Providence still continue to take a firm stand against the employment of the union miner and evidence is not lacking to indicate that the gang who has been living on the charity of the U. M. W., organization are on their last legs and will soon be seen scattering to points where their labor is desired and will never again be found among those who tried to close mines of that vicinity.

The same old story comes from the coal mining states of Missouri, Kansas and Arkansas, where the miners have virtually

agreed on a settlement which is yet to be ratified by a vote of the miners, and that is that no point of advantage of importance has been gained by the striking miners, who have been idle since the first of March, but instead, a heavy loss, not only to the strikers but the drain on the treasury of the U. M. W., which no doubt is now in a depleted condition, has been heavy, and the miners are forced to work. Thus for this reason strikes, so far as the miners are concerned, has been a dismal failure and the operators and coal dealers have profited by them because it gave them the opportunity to dispose of the surplus on hand and then when they were ready, to resume work at the old or lower figures.

Some of the coal operators of Kentucky, Virginia and Tennessee are trying to form a coal operators association, to be known as the Southern Coal Operators Association. But as the operators of this Western Kentucky field don't seem to take much interest in the organization it must be composed principally of those who work union labor.

"Doc" Burrus, of the No. 11 mine tip force, went on a visit to his aunt, who resided in Sebree when he last visited her. But his trip proved to be a sad one to him, as upon his arrival he found that his dear relative had passed away about a week before. She had been sick for quite awhile but he knew nothing of her serious condition.

The loss to the coal operators by mules being killed or crippled in the mines is heavy. During the last two weeks the St. Bernard Mining Company alone has lost several head of mules in that manner. Only last week two valuable mules were killed at Fox Run mine by a trip or train of mine cars breaking in two parts, one part running down a grade, striking and so maiming the animals that they had to be killed.

Secretary Geo. O. Atkinson made quite an extended trip to the South the past week in the interest of the St. Bernard Mining Company, visiting Jackson, Miss., Memphis, Tenn., and other points, and it will be something strange if an improvement in business does not follow his trip, as he is so well-known in a business way in that section.

Foreman W. A. Toombs was busy a portion of last week making some needed improvements on the shaker screen at No. 11 mine. The growing demand for a special kind of steam coal necessitated the change, and as Albert is quite a genius, he was placed in command and success crowned his efforts.

The fight going on among the U. M. W., in Indiana, is an interesting one. The highest officer of the state miners organization it is stated used his influence against the adoption of the scale of wages agreed upon at the Toledo conference, and the result, as is well known, showed that the miners placed confidence in him and contrary to the advice of President Lewis voted against the acceptance of the scale. Now other state officers are loud in their denunciation of him, and as the war goes merrily on may the Western Kentucky coal fields profit by it and some orders for coal come to Hopkins county.

THE CAMPAIGN FOR THE COUNTRY TOWN.

Should Country Merchants Pay the Postal Deficit?—They Will Have to Do So and Many Millions More, if the Proposed Burnham Bill for Local Rural Parcels Post Becomes a Law.

(MAXWELL'S TALISMAN.)

In his Report to the Senate on March 4th, 1908, advocating the project for a local Rural Parcels Post, the Postmaster General states that he favors the establishment of this special service because, among others, it will benefit the COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

He also states that the increased revenue from the service "would more than wipe out the postal deficit," and the surplus above that "would be of great assistance in making the rural service self-sustaining."

He says further: "The rural service will, in all probability, cost the government this year \$34,000,000, an increase of \$10,000,000 over last year."

Now the question is— "Who will contribute these millions of dollars that will wipe out the postal deficit and be of such great assistance in making the rural service self-sustaining?"

There can be but one answer. THE COUNTRY MERCHANT WILL BE FORCED TO CONTRIBUTE IT.

It is the invariable experience in the evolution of retail trade customs, that the merchant must pay the cost of delivery if he wishes to hold the trade. And if the Burnham Bill becomes a Law the country merchant will pay the Postal Deficit and contribute many millions in additions towards the cost of rural mail service now cheerfully borne by all the people from the general revenues of the government.

The Postmaster General, in the Report above referred to, says that he favors the establishment of the local Rural Parcels Post because it will benefit "the farmer, the COUNTRY MERCHANT and other patrons of the routes."

The Country Merchants should answer whether it will benefit them, and IF IT WILL NOT, they should make that fact known to all men and declare it with NO UNCERTAIN VOICE.

The advocates of general Parcels Post Extension have abandoned the direct attack and for the time being have massed all their forces in a flank movement from the rear. That is what the Burnham bill is, and nothing more. Were it enacted, it would prove a dead sea apple. The benefits from it would be ephemeral. The evils it would stimulate are stupendous. It is only the entering wedge for the whole parcels post scheme, which, if carried to its logical result, would put out of business every Country Merchant in the land.

The campaign for the Country Town and the protection of its Home Trade is only a different aspect of the same great national movement for the perpetuation of a nation of rural homes that was launched when the Phoenix National Irrigation Congress planted the flag of national irrigation declaring its ultimate aim to be "that we may become a nation of rural homes, rather than a nation of large cities."

That is the ultimate aim of the Campaign for the Country Town and the Country Merchants must remember that "THE LORD HELPS THEM WHO HELP THEMSELVES"

A NEW STREAM IS STARTED.

Tornado Lifts Creek Out of Channel and Drops it Half a Mile Away Making a Complete Lake.

Pine Knot, Ky., May 25.—De-tails that come of an odd storm freak in Martin county tonight almost stretch the credulity of the people in this section.

A telephone message was sent to Mt. Sterling and then brought here late tonight by a messenger relating that Rolling Fork Creek in that county was lifted from its bed by a tornado tonight and carried for half a mile before the wind let go.

The ribbon of water held in the air in its original form by the remarkable wind was then tossed, it is declared, into a hill and flowed down a valley forming a complete lake which is draining down through a river tonight.

The torrent is said to be of such volume that its roaring is heard for miles, and stock have been drowned and several people almost caught in the rush of the transplanted waters.

Wind and rain accompanied by thunder and lightning have

been extreme in this part of the State tonight and many believe that Rolling Fork, which was one and a half miles long and somewhat shallow, was literally picked up by the wind and deposited in the Hall crevasses half a mile away.

The creek runs on top of a ridge and it is argued that the wind could easily sweep under it and carry downward to the next ledge some distance south.

Suppose to be Work of Night Riders.

Frankfort, Ky., May 22.—N. B. Hazelipp, a prominent young farmer of Shelby county, was found dead in the road near the Franklin county line in Shelby county this morning, and a prospective raid by the night riders, is in some way connected with his death. Hazelipp was shot and in his hand a pistol, his dead fingers still grasping the butt of it tightly. Near the body was found a blanket and a cartridge that would fit a Springfield rifle such as is used by the militia. How the man came to his death is not known but Adjutant General Johnston is conducting an investigation now and may have some information later.

The Bee for printing.

THIRD REGIMENT TO CAMP HERE

On Account of the Proximity of the Third Regiment Rifle Range.

CITIZENS WILL SEE THAT SOLDIERS HAVE A PLEASANT STAY.

It now seems that Earlington will have the Third Regiment K. S. G. in camp here sometime during the month of August, on account of the rifle range being at this city.

Mr. John B. Atkinson has generously donated the grounds for this purpose, and will have water mains laid to the grounds without any expense to the State. The land on which this camp is situated is high and rolling, thus insuring good drainage, and will eliminate the possibilities of any sickness. By having the camp here it will save the State the expense of having the different companies attend both the encampment at some other site in the State and then coming here later for target practice.

The Bee will later give the date of encampment. The citizens will do all in their power to give the soldier boys a pleasant time.

YE VILLAGE SKEWL OF LONG AGO

Entertainment Given by the Pupils of the High School Greatly Enjoyed by All—Wore Garb of Sixty Years Ago.

Thursday night of last week the amazing entertainment, Ye Village Skewl of long ago, given by the older pupils of the school under the direction of Principal R. Y. Maxey, made a decided hit and was enjoyed by a large enthusiastic audience.

One could readily imagine they were witnessing a country school of long ago. The School Master was well acted by Harry Murphy, who is always at home and at his best on the stage. The pupils looked and acted their parts to perfection, creating much laughter and applause. The charming twentieth century maidens and handsome youths could hardly be recognized in their garb of long ago. The directors and visitors were well costumed and most imposing. Miss Charity was one of the best characters and acted her part to perfection. The music was an attractive feature of the evening. Both the song, "Rock Me to Sleep," by Mrs. Jas. R. Kash, accompanied by Ben Evans and John Moore on violins and the pieces played by Mr. Jas. Harlin on the violin, Howard Arnold on the guitar and Paul Moore, Jr., on the banjo, brought forth much applause.

Prof. Maxey deserves much credit for this clever entertainment which was enjoyed by all.

Children's Day.

Next Sunday morning will be given to the children at the M.E. Church, South. An excellent program is being prepared and a service of songs and recitations will be given by the children of the Sunday school beginning at 10:45 a. m. Everybody is invited to come.

Brakeman Jack Hale, who for the past month has been in Nashville is running out of Earlington again.

Subscribe for The Bee.

Two Weeks' Sale!

at Miss Aileen Hendricks, Madisonville
Beginning Friday, May Twenty-ninth.

I will sell all Ladies, Misses and
Children's TRIMMED HATS AT
WHOLESALE PRICE. Call in
and inspect my line and see the
wonderful bargains offered.

Miss Aileen Hendricks

Madisonville, Kentucky

Local Happenings

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Aut Robinson Saturday night, a ten-pound boy.

Miss Richie Stone, who has been ill several weeks with rheumatism suffered a relapse last week, but is improving again.

Messrs. Henry Rogers, M. B. Long, J. E. Coyle and Willie Walling left yesterday for "Long Pond" for a few days fishing trip.

Harry Scott, of Madisonville, is assisting Morris Kohlman in taking stock recently purchased by him from Mrs. J. M. Victory.

John Summers and family, who have been residents of this city for many years, moved to Madisonville Monday, and will make that their future home.

Walter McGary, who has recently purchased the news stand from Wash Travis, has moved his place of business just behind the L. & N. watchman's shed.

If your watch has gone wrong lost its accuracy or suffered even more serious injury, we'll make it right if it lies within a watchmaker's skill to do it. All repairs delivered same day received. M. H. Tappan, jeweler, Earlinton, Ky.

Much excitement was created last Wednesday by about 4 feet of the new Victory building falling. Fortunately there was no one on the sidewalk at the time and there were no casualties.

Mr. F. D. McGary, the hustling representative of the Louisville Coffee Co., who has been a patient at a Sanitarium at Oxford, Ohio, returned home Monday much improved in health.

In Judge Cowell's court Monday evening Wm. Hosse was fined \$20 and cost for firing a pistol within the corporate limits of the city. P. B. Davis, Jr., was fined \$10 and costs for breach of the peace.

Plans and specifications for a two-story building in the rear of the People's Bank, have been made. This property was recently purchased by Mr. Charlie Webb, and on completion of the new building he will move his store.

Miss Nell B. Carlin gave her pupils of the sixth grade and a few invited guests a delightful picnic at Loch Mary's beautiful park Monday. They all returned happy over the outing and loud in praise of their hostess.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.

We publish our formulas
We banish coughs
from our medicine
We urge you to
consult your
doctor

The dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headaches, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

SCHOOL HAS CLOSED.

Important Year's Work Over and
Trustees Planning for
Another.

PROF. R. Y. MAXEY HAS BEEN
RE-ELECTED PRINCIPAL.

The Earlinton Graded and High school closed last week after a year of excellent work and results, with very good attendance throughout the school year, notwithstanding the tendency on the part of many parents to take their children out of school for various reasons during the latter part of the school year. The percentage of attendance based on enrollment was 75.9 for the year. The total enrollment for all grades was 357.

The teachers for the year were R. Y. Maxey, principal; Miss Mary Van Arsdell, seventh and eighth grades, Miss Nellie B. Carlin, fifth and sixth grades; Miss Frances L. Riley, fourth grade; Mrs. Annie L. Pontius, third grade; Miss Ruby G. Sisk, second grade; Miss Mary Mothershead, first grade. Mr. Maxey and Miss Van Arsdell taught the high school classes.

The trustees express themselves as being much pleased with the school work done for the year and such expressions are general from those patrons of the school who have paid some attention to the matter and have noted the progress made by the pupils generally.

The Board of Trustees held a meeting Monday and discussed the year's work and plans for the future with Prof. R. Y. Maxey, who was on that day re-elected principal for the coming year.

The Board will probably make additional announcements in a short time.

Mr. Maxey will take a special course of work this summer either at Cornell University or the University of the South. Miss Riley expects to attend the Cook Institute. Mrs. Pontius, it is understood, will probably return to California at this summer.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*

Solve Life's Problems.
To resolutely and tenderly, day after day, commend ourselves to the hand of God, to do our best, to decide as simply and sincerely as possible what our path should be, and then leave the issue humbly and quietly with God.—The Upton Letters.

For Female Ills

You should take, for female ill, a medicine which acts on the female organs and functions. Cardui is not a man's medicine. It is for women. Its pure, healing, curative, vegetable ingredients, go direct to the womanly organs, relieve their pain and inflammation, and build up their strength.

"Tongue cannot tell," writes Miss Nora Smith, of Switzer, Ind., "what

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

has done for me. I am on my third bottle and am so much better. Before I began to take Cardui, I could not do a day's work. Now I can work all day. Mother took four bottles of Cardui before confinement, got along fine and has been real strong ever since."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 46

STRANGLED TO DEATH IN ALLEY.

Body of Electric Company's Purchasing Agent Found in Chicago.

Chicago, May 22.—Robert C. P. Holmes, purchasing agent for the Commonwealth Edison Electric Co., was found dead, with a fractured skull and the marks of stranglers on his neck, in an alley in the downtown district early Thursday. He had been murdered and robbed.

Not a coin or an article of jewelry was left on the man's person. His pockets were turned inside out, and, besides the terrible discolorations on the neck and face, there was a gaping wound in the skull, made apparently with some blunt weapon.

The body was found by W. H. Snyder, an employee of the street department. It lay near a rear entrance to the Lyon & Healy Music Co.'s store at Adams street and Wabash avenue. Snyder told the police he stepped into the alley and had walked but a short distance when he stumbled over the body. He notified the police and a special detail of detectives was put to work on the case.

WILLS ROOSEVELT \$10,000.

Hairs to Contest Bequest of Millionaire Who Never Shined Shoes.

Boston, May 23.—President Roosevelt will receive \$10,000 from the estate of Benjamin F. Hadley, an eccentric millionaire of Somerville, unless the courts decide that a new will of Hadley's is a forgery.

When Hadley died last December he left a will bequeathing his large property to his immediate family. The document, unexpectedly discovered, leaves the estate, with the exception of the bequest to the president, to distant relatives in England. It will be contested by American heirs on the ground that it is a forgery.

During his long lifetime, Hadley never spent more than \$1 for car fare, seldom wore a collar and tie, never paid to have his shoes shined and never attended a theater.

Coach and Passenger Lost.

Cumberland, Md., May 24.—Keyser, W. Va., and Westernport, Md., were visited by unusually heavy rainfalls Thursday, and Friday night it is reported from Laska, W. Va., that a stage coach was swept down stream at a ford near Williamsport, Grant county, Friday and the driver, two passengers and the team were all drowned. The storm has washed out the telephone lines near Burlington and no information can be obtained.

Vice Consul General Dead.

Washington, May 24.—A telegram was received at the state department Friday from Hector De Castro, the American consul general at Rome, announcing the death there of Charles M. Wood, vice consul general. Mr. Wood had been in ill health for some time. His body probably will be brought home for interment. Mr. Wood has been in the consular service at Rome, Lyons and Paris since 1873. He was a native of Vermont.

Thirty-Eight Bodies Recovered.

Antwerp, May 24.—A total of 38 dead bodies have been removed from the wreckage of the train, carrying an excursion of pilgrims to a local shrine, that was telescoped at Contich by the Antwerp-Brussels express Thursday. Crown Princess Elizabeth arrived here Friday and visited the wounded.

Baptists in National Conference.

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 21.—With President Harry Pratt Judson of Chicago university presiding, the national Baptist conference opened Thursday. Delegates from Mexico and every state are attending, including 100 Indians of various tribes. Gov. Hughes of New York was prevented from attending. It is expected the conference will endorse his stand against gambling. The conference will last a week.

Heroic Woman Rewarded.

Thomasville, Ga., May 26.—Miss Ellen Quarterman, who was attacked by a negro, but repulsed him with a pistol, has been presented with a diamond-studded watch and a pearl-handled revolver by the citizens of Thomasville, in token of their admiration of her bravery.

Saloonkeeper Fatally Wounded.

Omaha, May 23.—John Wrede, a saloonkeeper at Twenty-fourth and F streets, South Omaha, was shot four times and fatally wounded by two men who were trying to hold him up at 10:30 o'clock Friday night. One of the men was captured.

To Protect School Children.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 23.—As a result of the Collinwood school disaster, St. Joseph Friday voted \$500,000 bonds to place fire escapes on its school buildings and to modernize them in every way.

Secretary of Late Premier Elected.

London, May 23.—The bye-election Friday in the Stirling district of Scotland to replace the late Premier Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, resulted in the return of Arthur Ponsonby, Liberal, who was secretary to Sir Henry.

Bryan Gave District of Columbia.

Washington, May 22.—The District of Columbia Democratic convention Thursday afternoon instructed for W. J. Bryan. The District has six delegates.

7 DROWN; 500 HOMELESS

RAGING OKLAHOMA RIVERS IN-
UNDATE THOUSANDS
OF ACRES.

RAILROADS ARE WASHED OUT

Flood in Guthrie Has Fallen, but Water Four Feet Deep Is Still Rushing Through the Streets of the City.

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 26.—Seven persons are dead, from 400 to 500 are homeless, thousands of acres of lowlands are inundated, hundreds of houses are washed away or damaged, railroad and wagon bridges are gone over a large area of the southern part of the state; several railroad bridges are damaged, and the tracks of nearly every railroad company operating in the state are either washed away entirely or disarranged in those sections visited by the heaviest rains and most disastrous floods. The dead are:

William Lindley, Anadarko.
Thompson Cheek, Shawnee.
W. B. Hallers, wife and child, Fredrick.

Negro, drowned at Guthrie.
Unknown man, body found floating in Cimarron river near Guthrie.

Frisco and Katy Tracks Out.
Near Davenport both the Frisco and Katy tracks are washed out. Near El Reno 900 feet of the Choctaw track is gone. On the Santa Fe near Guthrie the tracks were damaged, but have been replaced. The Rock Island near Apache and near Fort Cobb have been damaged in the dislocating of bridge bents. The tracks of the Wichita Falls & Northwestern in the Big Pasture are unsafe and trains are delayed. The Oklahoma Central has practically abandoned its service.

More than 500 houses in West Guthrie are submerged. The flood has fallen, but the bottoms are still submerged and water four feet deep is running through the streets. Hundreds are homeless and transportation from one part of town to another is by means of boats.

Along the valleys of the North and South Canadian rivers, the Cimarron, the Arkansas, the Washita and Red river thousands of acres of growing crops have been damaged and many homes washed away.

Des Moines Fears Flood.

Des Moines, Ia., May 26.—Swollen by heavy rains in the valley to the north, both the Des Moines and Raccoon rivers are rising rapidly at Des Moines Monday, and according to predictions at the weather bureau, the rise will continue for several hours.

Many families in the low portions of the city have already packed their household goods and are prepared to move to the heights at a moment's notice.

The excessive rains have become a serious proposition to the farmers throughout the state. Corn planting was well under way, but the rains have made field work impossible, and the planting has stopped. In many parts of the state the land is already soaked and too wet for cultivation of any sort. Up in the lowlands of Northern Iowa many thousands of acres are completely under water or so swampy as to make it discouraging for the farmers.

Trinity Rising Again.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 26.—After receding steadily since Sunday night, water in the Trinity river began to rise late Monday night. The flood is apt to greatly increase the damage already done. Hundreds who had fled from their homes in the bottom prepared to return, but Monday night they took fresh alarm and none are sleeping near the water, except the recklessly venturesome.

Grandstand Collapsed.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 25.—At a ball game Sunday between the Brooklyn Royal Giants and a local nine, a grandstand, holding about 800 persons, folded up and spilled the crowd to the mud. The accident happened in sight of 4,000 spectators. Ambulances and police reserves were rushed to the scene, but it was found that sprains and bruises were the worst injuries.

Thaw Back to Asylum.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., May 26.—Incoherently blaming the newspapers, wildly declaring that he can upset any proceedings Evelyn Nesbit Thaw may bring to annul her divorce petition to become guardian of his property, Harry K. Thaw, slayer of Stanford White, Monday read the supreme court decision declaring him unfit to be at large, and ordering him back to the prison for the criminal insane, that the public's safety will be protected.

A Spectacular Suicide.

New York, May 26.—A suicide of an unusually spectacular nature occurred on East Seventy-seventh street Monday night, when a woman of refinement, judging by her general appearance, jumped from the roof of a seven-story building and was killed on the pavement below.

New rule of all lines east of the Mississippi relating to package freight shipments will go into effect on July 1.

THE GOVERNOR FINDS HIMSELF

By Stuart B. Stone

His excellency the governor was in a fretful mood. While matters of state overwhelmed him, his secretary had determined on a vacation. The occasion was the Locke-Snyder wedding, at which the secretary would shine as one of the six bridesmaids. There were silks and slippers to purchase, and the time was short.

All this had been explained to the governor, but he failed to see. He knew only that the capital investigation was on and the appointment of a set of officials for Bell county to be made. The turnpike problem was a bad one, and felons were clamoring for pardon and party leaders begging for peace.

"Consider the poor convicts," he stormed.

"Consider the six bridesmaids," retorted the stenographer.

"Here are four men," he said, "objecting to be hanged."

"Pardon them," she suggested.

"No; I'll hang 'em."

Whereas the stenographer knew the executive was wrath and held her peace.

The man looked into the sparkling brown eyes and for the first time in the two years they had labored together really saw the girl. He was an absent-minded elave, serving his little state in the best manner the party bosses would allow, always immersed in his work. Now for a moment he forgot his governorship, and red tape, and policy, and saw only the maid before him.

"A month is a long time," he said.

"Cut it short, if you can." And as an after thought: "And don't be foolish and form any sentimental attachment yourself."

The girl suppressed a smile as she slid out the door. The governor tapped with a pencil on his desk in deepest reverie.

Then his councillors poured in upon him. "Good mornin', guv'nor," the auditor saluted breezily. "What about the turnpikes?"

"Will the Bell county commissions be ready to-day queried the secretary of state. "The Herald says—"

"The Herald is eternally saying. I can't do a thing until Miss Brandon returns."

"Oh," said the attorney general. "I'll send you Perkins."

"Keep the blockhead. I've got to think out things by myself."

The governor sat down and gazed thoughtfully into the fire for many minutes after his august advisors had deserted him. And thus he sat when the door opened gently and some one entered. The governor raised his eyes and saw the girl, and at first he imagined her back from her month's stay.

"The wedding was a grand success, I presume," he stammered out.

"It will be, I think, when it happens."

"And you—"

"I came back to say good-by. When I left it was all turnpikes and pardons and appointments."

"And with you it was weddings and bridesmaids and outfits. Take a note, please; we'll draw up a proclamation abolishing the state of matrimony in our dominions."

"Nonsense! You'll marry some day yourself."

"Let the edict die, then," said the governor.

His excellency arose and paced the floor. At intervals he glanced at the smiling girl by the machine, and when their eyes met the governor's were the first to fall.

"You are not married, Miss Brandon—"

"Oh, of course, you're not married."

"Well, hardly."

"What I meant was, you are not—"

"er—engaged to some frivolous, audacious upstart?"

"Well, really now—"

"Oh, hang it all!" said the governor.

"Marry me, won't you?"

It was out in a moment, and the man sat down, confused and helpless. In a day he had found his soul and proposed marriage to a brown-eyed, giddy thing that looked across at him, mirth and fright struggling for possession of her pretty face.

"If I did," she said, "you would lose your stenographer."

"And gain a wife. I'll risk the experiment."

"Then there is nothing else to do," faltered the girl.

Keats' Window in Rome.

The Keat's house in Rome, now freed from debt and even making a small income by partial subletting, has been nursed into the state of a worthy little sanctuary, mainly by American care. On the steps of the Trinita opens the window through which the poet, finding the dluers grew worse, hurled the whole thing—tin box, plates, dishes, the inevitable pigeons and the acid wine. Severn, his friend and nurse, and much more than half a century later the English consul in Rome, showed the present writer the window and told the story.

Out of the Ordinary.

"Say," queried the high-browed man, as he entered the drug emporium, "have you Baucum's Balm for Baldness?"

"No," replied the druggist, "but—"

"Oh, yes," interrupted the prospective customer, "of course you have something just as good—but I want what I want. Best?"

"You are mistaken, my friend," said the pill dispenser. "I haven't anything just as good—but I have something that is better."

The Bee

PAUL M. MOORE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
THOMAS WAND
BUSINESS MANAGER

Telephone 47

Thursday, May 28, 1908

Subscription Rates
One Year.....\$1.00
Six months.....50
Three months.....25
Single copies.....5
Specimen copies mailed free on application. Correspondents wanted in all parts of the county. Address us for particulars.

My heart is fixed in the belief that ultimately the sunshine and the summer, the flowers and the azure sky, shall become, as it were, interwoven into man's existence. He shall take from all their beauty and enjoy their glory.
—Richard Jeffries.

MAJ. ALBRECHT GOES HOME.

(Kentucky New Era.)

Maj. George W. Albrecht returns to his home in Middlesboro with the esteem and good wishes of the lawabiding people of this region. His service has been of an admirable character. He has brought order out of chaos and struck terror to the hearts of the lawless. Maj. Albrecht did more than protect the people in their rights and liberties. He has actively and zealously aided the civil authorities in rounding up the Night Riders and bringing them to the bar of justice.

It is Maj. Albrecht's theory that the way permanently to restore peace and order is not merely to guard towns from raids, but to put raiders behind the bars. The "pen," he believes, is mightier than the sword. Silent as a Sphinx as to his movements, manly and dignified in his bearings, courteous and levelheaded, he inspired the whole western end of the State with confidence in the purposes and plans of the authorities. He is small in stature, but every inch is a foot of soldier. The soldiers under him have deported themselves in a manner that has won for them universal regard. Their behavior has been above reproach. They have been given plenty of hard work and they discharged their duties faithfully and efficiently.

Col. Henry, who succeeds to the command of all the troops on active service in western Kentucky, will doubtless find the situation in shipshape, and he is particularly fortunate in having so competent a man as Capt. Chapman as his adjutant. Col. Henry being a home man and the senior colonel of the Kentucky militia makes our interest all the keener in his achievement. His responsibilities are very large and worthy of the finest mettle. The opportunity is perhaps the most important in his long career in the state guard service. Every law loving citizen, not only here but all over Kentucky, will applaud his every step for law and order and earnestly hope that results in this direction may be swift and sure.

THE MONEY IN KINDNESS.

(Chicago Evening Post.)

Until humankind has attained considerably nearer to the goal of perfection than at present the fact that a reform has a utilitarian side will not be considered a handicap to its success. The remarks of President William LeLoose Love of the Connecticut Humane Society at a recent annual meeting of that organization are, therefore, worthy of notice. He said:

"The difference in value of animals in Connecticut under humane or inhumane treatment is enormous. It has been estimated that the productive value of a horse is extended five years by proper use, food and care. If his net earning power is only 25 cents a day, and he works six days a week, he earns \$78 a year, and in five years \$390."

There being some 60,000 horses in Connecticut, Mr. Love estimated that humane treatment would increase their value by nearly twenty millions of dollars. Then he did a little figuring on the 125,440 cows in the state, with this result:

"These cows average six and one-fourth quarts of milk a day. If, as claimed, a cow's productive life is extended two years by proper treatment, the value of this milk at 7 cents a quart would amount to \$318.50 for each animal, and the aggregate for the cows in the state would be more than \$40,000,000."

There are, of course, more admirable arguments for kindness to animals than the profit that lies in humane treatment, but since it takes all kinds of people to make a world these figures undoubtedly will appeal to some.

Joel B. Fort has made a consistent speech at Murray, Ky., condemning "Law and Order Leagues."

John C. Latham has again done the handsome thing by his old home, Hopkinsville in giving, to the Methodists a lot on which to build a new church. It is a portion of the lot left vacant by the night riders when they burned the tobacco warehouses.

There are certain window breaking boys at large in this town who need the most vigorous corrective methods on the part of their parents. The bad boy who learns in his does not home something about the personal and property rights of others grows up to be a menace to the country.

Georgetown College Banquet.

You are cordially invited to attend a banquet given for all former students of Georgetown College and Female Seminary at the Seelbach Hotel, Louisville, Ky., on Thursday, June 11, 1908 at 8 o'clock p. m. Each former student may bring one guest. Plates one dollar each. We fare

anxious to make this the greatest social event in the history of the college, will you not help us?

Please send responses and remittance not later than June 6, Junius Caldwell, Commercial Bank and Trust Co. Louisville, Ky.

Junius Caldwell, C. O. Smith, J. G. Bow, T. J. Duvall, F. H. Goodridge, Miss Edna Wilson, John L. Hill, Louisville Committee.

Stop That Cold

To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early—at the sneeze stage—they break, or head off these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics. Preventics are little Candy Cold Cures. No Quinine, no physic, nothing sickening. Nice for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. Promptness may also save half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child, if there is feverishness, night fever, here's probably the best Preventics' greatest efficiency. Sold in 50 boxes for the pocket, also in 250 boxes of 48 Preventics. Insist on your druggists giving you

Preventics
Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co. Store
INCORPORATED
Drug Department.

INDUSTRIOUS TRIBE

THE NAVAJO IS EXCEPTION TO THE GENERAL RULE.

Squaws Spend Busy Days Weaving Blankets While Bucks Hire Out in Beet Fields or Work as Section Hands.

Denver.—The present-day Indian, if not considered a menace to society, is looked upon as a charge on the body politic, and we frequently hear that the only good Indian is a dead one, yet there are exceptions.

The tribe of Navajos, whose reservation in New Mexico and Arizona borders on southeastern Utah and southwestern Colorado, numbers nearly 4,000 souls. They are a pastoral people, herding sheep, goats and horses over their great arid ranges, and in a small way cultivating corn and other grains. Except when excited by firewater, they are peaceable and to a degree industrious. The women are notable blanket weavers and the men are silversmiths of no mean ability.

Of late years the Navajos have been employed with some considerable degree of satisfaction as section men on the Denver & Rio Grande and other railroads running in close proximity to their reservation. They have also been engaged by orchardists to gather fruit, and last season hundreds of young bucks, ranging in age from 12 to 20 years, were employed in thinning the sugar-beet fields of the Ar-



NAVAJO BLANKET WEAVER



NAVAJO SILVERSMITH AT WORK

kansas, Grand and Uncompaghe valleys in Colorado. They were away from their reservation two months at a time, and their employers report that their work was quite as satisfactory as that of the Russian peasants generally employed to do this work and supposed to be unusually skilled in this particular kind of labor.

Like all Indians, their besetting sin is "monte." Give an Indian the price of his hire and he will quit work until it is gambled away. They are a polygamous people, have no religion, and, like all aborigines, are superstitious, believing in all kinds of signs and working of supernatural powers.

Although the Navajo reservation adjoins the Mesa Verde National park, where so many Cliff Dweller ruins are found, it is with difficulty that a Navajo can be induced to act as guide to the ruins. When one is found willing to show the way, he cannot be induced to remain in the immediate vicinity, and when night comes on he moves miles away.

A curious tradition, and one accounting perhaps for their abhorrence of that region, is that ages ago, when the Cliff Dwellers and their enemies were engaged in an exterminating warfare, the former were finally driven into a mighty river, and drowning, their souls were transmitted into the bodies of fishes. And from that time to this a Navajo cannot be induced to eat fish.

Another legend, no less curious, relates to the Ship Rock. About 35 miles due west from Farmington, New Mexico, and within the borders of their reservation, situated in the midst of the desert, stands a famous rock called Ship Rock, which looms to the height of 2,000 feet above the surrounding plain. It rises from the center of an immense and gradually sloping mound, which gives it a towering appearance.

The rock derives its name from its appearance when seen from a certain direction, when it resembles a full-rigged ship, stranded and petrified. The Indian legend is that in the dim and misty past they had their habitation in a distant land beyond the great ocean and that the rock was situated in their ancient country. Once upon a time, the tribe being closely pressed by its enemies and in danger of total annihilation, the survivors climbed into the cracks and crevices of the great rock and implored it for protection. The supplications were heard and shortly the rock began to move. It crossed innumerable wastes, gradually reached the ocean, which it crossed, traversed more wastes and deserts, and finally arrived at its present resting place, when the refugees sprang from its bosom. Thus the tribe remained upon the face of the earth.

The ranks of the tribe are being depleted, and before a good many years the good Ship Rock will be obliged to gather up the people and go on another long voyage, in order that the tribe of the Navajo may be perpetuated among the tribes of the earth.

BEING LONESOME

They say you get what you expect in this world, but that is only another one of the copy-book mistakes.

When I set out from Chicago all alone for the far west everybody I knew had a most enjoyable diversion prophesying what a dismal time I should have. Aunt Miranda, who had a toothache at the moment, said I wouldn't know a single soul and would lose the power of human speech altogether, because I couldn't expect all Los Angeles to pour out into the streets with brass bands of welcome on my arrival.

Of course I smiled. "If I expect to get acquainted with people I shall get acquainted with them," I told her firmly. "I shall go overhauling with friendliness and best wishes toward my fellow man and that will bring about the desired effect."

"No doubt, my dear Charlotte," Aunt Miranda said, grimly, "that will attract your fellow man all right, but what worries me is whether it also will lure your fellow woman!"

I had such a good time on the way out that I felt more sure of myself than ever. You see, people in a sleeping car simply can't get away from one another and you can be violently friendly with good grace because you know you can escape in a few days.

It was not until I was settled in my hotel that I began to feel queer. It did not seem like grip and yet I had no appetite for my meals. After three days, during which I had said "Third floor," to the elevator boy, "Please hand me a menu card," to the waiter and "Where do I get my street car?" to the crossings policemen it dawned on me that I was terribly homesick for somebody to talk to.

All about me were thousands of tourists, rushing around seeing the things I was likewise rushing to see, but all of them were in groups. There did not seem to be another solitary traveler in town. Miserably I tagged along to seashore and up mountains, silent as a specter, growing to feel as unreal as one.

Yet all the while I was feeling just as friendly and expectant toward people as I possibly could, but it didn't work.

Then one sunny afternoon when I sat under a pepper tree at the end of a car line waiting for a suburban car back to the city I thought for a while that my friendly spirit was taking effect at last. A young couple appeared from somewhere, also waiting for a car. They were quite ordinary and noticeable, but the man carried a camera and so did I. Also he had a goldstone watch charm and a magenta tie. But he looked brisk and pleasant and the girl was fresh and pretty.

It seemed they were going on up to Laurel canyon instead of back to town. They expatiated on the rugged beauties of Laurel canyon and its joys from the amateur photographer's point of view. We compared cameras. The sun shone. The world was beautiful. When the Laurel canyon car came along it was only natural that I should board it also.

I did not intend to intrude on their little expedition. When we arrived I should wander off at once into the fastnesses of the wilds and let them have their afternoon as they had planned. It was plain to be seen that the girl was in love with the young man and he seemed devoted to her. It was all very beautiful.

As the car stopped I spoke to the conductor in passing, as there was no canyon in view.

"It's a mile and a half walk yet," he vouchsafed.

As I paused dubiously the young man with the goldstone charm was back of me. Brushing nearer he pressed my arm gently and as I amazedly turned he bestowed on me a fascinating glance. Walk a mile and a half in company with that?

I fled tumultuously and caught a car which was just passing toward town.

By the roadside the young couple stood watching me, she surprised and trusting—he also surprised, I hope. Surreptitiously trying to flirt with me under the very nose of that innocent little girl! And with a magenta tie! I never was so humiliated before or since. If this was what a friendly mental state toward the world in general led to—

A Young Couple. But when I got back to the hotel I found two telephone calls from unexpected friends and the world once more settled down into a normal and cheerful place.

I've wondered since if I should have been so disgusted if it hadn't been for the awful tie and the watch charm. Such things do make a difference!—Chicago Daily News.

The Gilbert Memorial Sanitarium

Evansville, Indiana



Trained Nurses in Attendance. No Wards—all Private Rooms. Unexcelled Cuisine. Perfect Ventilation. Pleasant Environments. Resident Physicians. Charges Moderate.

This scientifically equipped and thoroughly modern sanitarium offers better facilities for the treatment and cure of chronic and surgical diseases than can be found in any home. Descriptive booklet and detailed information furnished upon application.

STAFF

WILLIAM H. GILBERT, M. D.
General and Abdominal Surgery and Diseases of Women.

GEORGE F. GREENLEAF, M. D.
Internal Medicine, Nervous Diseases, Drink and Drug Habits.

OUR NEW QUARTERS

On The LUCILE HOTEL site

Is larger and enables us to do a larger business. So we have greatly increased our furniture stock in quantity as well as quality.

SLATON & O'BRYAN BROS.

FURNITURE DEALERS AND UNDERTAKERS.
MADISONVILLE, KENTUCKY.

USE ST. BERNARD COAL.

Mined in Hopkins County, Kentucky, the largest coal producing county in the State. This Company operates

Eight Large Mines.

and produces about one-sixth of all the coal mined in all Kentucky.

Best Coal for Steam and Domestic Purposes.

St. Bernard No. 9 Coal has come to be recognized, through years of satisfactory use, as the standard grade both for steam and domestic purposes, in the large territory reached by our products. Another point in favor of our coal is the fact that we have established an unimpeachable record for

Prompt Service the Year Around.

Our mines are operated more days in the year than any mines in Kentucky and with an enormous output at command we are able to give the promptest and most satisfactory service.

St. Bernard Coke

is also a superior fuel and is extensively used in base burners and heating furnaces for residences or any other building that needs to be heated, and takes the place perfectly of high priced anthracite coal. This coke is extensively used in manufacturing as well and is furnished in various grades.

If your dealer does not handle our coal and coke write to us

St. BERNARD MINING CO.

INCORPORATED

Home Office: Earlington, Ky.

Mines on Louisville & Nashville and Illinois Central Railroads.

The GRAND LEADER

Earlington, Kentucky--Successors to J. M. Victory Co., and Jas. E. Maloney, Earlington, Kentucky

The above two business places have been purchased by Morris Kohlman, proprietor of the Grand Leader, Earlington, Ky., by which name the business place of J. M. Victory Co., will hereafter be known and the business in this city will be conducted on the same broad plan as our big business in Madisonville has always been carried on, and it will be of great interest to every one in this city and surrounding country to note the big page ad that will appear in this paper next Thursday, as we will offer you a \$30,000 stock of strictly first-class merchandise at 50c on the Dollar. Note the immense slaughter in prices in next issue, June 4th.

Morris Kohlman,
Proprietor

The GRAND LEADER

Earlington,
Kentucky.

Items by our "Devil"

IF WE KNEW.
If I knew that a word of mine,
A word not kind and true,
Might leave its trace
On a loved one's face,
I'd never speak harshly, would you?

If I knew that the light of a smile
Might linger the whole day through
And brighten some heart
With a heavier part,
I wouldn't withhold it, would you?

Quite a number of people are preparing for a good time in the way of recreation by fishing and camping out. And on the return, as usual, they will also feel like they "are all in, down and out."

The small boys were running over with joy last Monday, thinking a circus had struck town, but on closer investigation the object they imagined to be the wagon that contained the lion and tiger turned out to be W. S. McGary's news stand on wheels being moved from near the depot to a more suitable location.

The courts now say positively that Harry K. Thaw is insane and must remain in an institution for such people. It seems to us that there has been a long time consumed in deciding something that has always been a fact.

The ice man certainly is having things all his own way now down in Georgia.

Just as the Bee was ready to go to press last Wednesday afternoon, we were all thrown almost on the verge of nervous prostration, thinking No. 11 or some other mine had blown up. Running frantically out of the shop we discovered that the top part of the new Victory building had fallen. Fortunately no one was injured. However, if such should occur again, we trust

Korrek Shapes Won't Break



**PATENT LEATHER SHOES
GUARANTEED NOT TO BREAK**

If the patent leather in this pair of
BURT & PACKARD
Korrek Shape Shoes
breaks through before the first
sole wears through, we will give
you a new pair free.

Bourland & Mothershead
Earlington, Kentucky.

the workmen will inform us before it begins to fall.

Any woman who persists in carrying during these hot summer months that burden on her head called the "Merry Widow," need not be in the least surprised if she finds herself afflicted with two or three "brain storms."

Our only excuse for burdening the public with this column this week is that our efficient local news gatherer, Mr. Henry Jones, has a hand in such condition that he can not manipulate the pen fast enough to keep us in touch with the movable alphabet. If it interests you, read it; if it doesn't, then come around and use a club.

Judging from a trial we heard Saturday night, it will be a most wise decision if those who have been engaging in it, will decide to cut out that beer drinking, fighting and boisterousness at the park. And a hint to the wise ought to be sufficient.

The laziest fellow in the world can't be beaten in a race at meal time.

ABOUT AS CLOSE AS THIS.
At 8 p. m., while Pa and Ma,
Helped entertain with Sis,
Both John and May in distant seats
Were far apart like this

At 9 p. m., as Pa withdrew,
And sought his room upstairs,
The lovers found some photographs,
And closer moved their chairs.

At 10 p. m., Mama decamped,
And then, ye gods! what bliss!
The lovers sat till nearly one,
About as close as this. —Ex.

A WOMAN'S BACK.
The Aches and Pains Will Disappear if
the Advice of This Earlington
Citizen is Followed.

A woman's back has many aches and pains.
Most times 'tis the kidney ache;
That's why Dean's Kidney Pills
cure it.
Many Earlington women know this.

Read what one has to say about it:
Mrs. Francis Rutherford, living in Earlington, Ky., says: "For over three years I suffered from weak kidneys and dull pains through the small of my back. Whenever I did any work that required lifting, sharp shooting twinges would pass through my loins. My back ached at night and when I arose in the morning I would be very stiff and lame. I generally felt dull and languid, and also afflicted with a feeling of nervousness. Headaches were of frequent occurrence and dizzy spells bothered me, and at such times there would be a blurring of my eyesight. The kidney secretions were very unnatural in color, and they passed too frequently. Whenever I caught cold it settled on my kidneys and at such times my suffering would be intensified. Learning of the merits of Dean's Kidney Pills I procured a box at the St. Bernard drug store, received relief in a short time and continued taking them until I had used the contents of two boxes at which time I was completely cured."
For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Mulburn Co., Buffalo New York, sole agent for the United States.
Remember the name—Dean's—and take no other.

A GLIMPSE BACKWARD

Items Published in the Bee Seventeen Years Ago Today

Whistle Posts.
Ohas. Rowe, formerly a section boss on this division, is now with the Ohio Valley.

The mother and sister of Frank Henderson, after a pleasant visit here, have returned to their home in Illinois.

H. D. Webb, a brakeman on the south end local, had one of his hands badly mashed last Saturday while in the act of making a coupling.

It is now going the rounds that in the near future a branch railroad to connect with the Ohio Valley, at Dekoven, will be built from Shawneetown.

Supervisor Sullivan has quite a force of men at work refilling the long trestle south of Crofton. Before long it is his intention to take the trestle timbers out entirely.

Section foremen along the line are fast getting their track up in good shape, and are determined that the Henderson division shall still continue to be the best track in the south.

Some of the boys have got into the habit of stealing out the three-wheel hand cars and riding them until they get tired. The final result will be somebody dead and a broken car—caused by coming in contact, too abruptly, with a train. Beware, boys.

Mining News.
Assistant Mining Engineer

There is a pink Pain Tablet made by Dr. Shoop, that will positively stop any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes. Druggists everywhere sell them as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, but they stop other pains as easily as headaches. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simply coax blood pressure away from pain centers—that is all. Pain comes from pain pressure—congestion. Stop that pressure with Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets and pain is instantly gone. 20 Tablet 25c. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Public Speaking.
Eloquence is the child of knowledge. When a mind is full, like a wholesome river, it is also clear. Confusion and obscurity are much oftener the results of ignorance than of inefficiency. Few are the men who cannot express their meaning when the occasion demands the energy; as the lowest will defend their lives with acuteness, and sometimes even with eloquence.—Lord Beaconsfield.

Was Wasting Away.
"I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years," writes Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo. "I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure.
John X. Taylor.

Flowers Made Into Perfume.
Perfume manufacturers of Italy every year consume 1,800 tons of orange blossom, 930 tons of roses, 150 tons each of jasmine and violets and 15 tons of jonquils.

Caviness will soon place in position about 3,000 feet of new tale wire—just received.

J. B. Atkinson and family, along with other members of the Civil Engineers Association, made a pleasant trip south last week.

Iley Farnsworth was down home last Monday, and reports the prospect for oil in paying quantities brighter, the deeper the well is sunk.

Jesse Phillips, No. 11's weigher made us a pleasant call last week; He failed to name the exact date upon which he will call her his own.

Engineer Joe Brown, of the Sudie, will most likely be able to pull more cars than ever since he became the proud father of a bright little girl, last week.

Sergeant Walter Buck has finally become one of our religious critics. It is quite encouraging to see the boy take such interest in religious matters.

Among the miners who went on a fishing trip last week and came home flushed with "good luck" was W. D. Caviness and Chas. McManus, who succeeded in catching some fine specimens of the funny tribe.

A New Judge.
The Board of Trustees has appointed Charles Cowell police judge, vice J. B. Head, resigned.

Enemies of Paper and Books.
German scientists, after devoting deep study to the question of the decay of paper, have found that bacteria are the chief enemies to be met with in the preservation of valuable books and manuscripts.

Weak woman should read my "Book No. 4 For Women." It was written expressly for women who are not well. The Book No. 4 tells of Dr. Shoop's "Night Cure" and just how these soothing, healing, antiseptic "suppositories" can be successfully applied. The book, and strictly confidential medical advice is entirely free. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine Wis. The Night Cure.
Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Cigarette-Smoking Russians.
Every male in Russia over 15 years old smokes about 150 cigarettes a week, according to a British consular report on Poland and Lithuania. One pound of tobacco suffices for 1,000 cigarettes.

Do You Love
your baby? You wonder why he cries. Buy a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and he will never cry. Most babies have worms, and the mothers don't know it. White's Cream Vermifuge rids the child of worms and cleans out its system in a pleasant way. Every mother should keep a bottle of this medicine in the house. With it, fear need never enter her mind. Price 25c.
Sold by St. Bernard drug store, incorporated.

Big Blast.
A single blast in Pennsylvania recently blew off 224,000 cubic feet of rock from a cliff, which is enough to keep several hundred men busy in a cement plant for three months.

Perfumery

We have the most complete line of Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Soaps, etc., in the city of Earlington. Also

Paints

Varnishes, Cutlery, Drugs, Medicines and everything carried in a first-class drug store. Our Prescription Department is complete. Prescriptions filled promptly and accurately by the most competent men the times afford.

St. Bernard Mining Co.

Incorporated

Drug Department.

L. & N. TIME CARD.

Time of arrival of trains passing through and departure of trains originating at Earlington.

Effective Sunday, May 3, 1908.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 92..... 7.02 a. m.
No. 70..... 8.45 a. m.
No. 52..... 11.20 a. m.
No. 94..... 6.45 p. m.
No. 46..... 7.00 p. m.
No. 54..... 11.12 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 53..... 4.32 a. m.
No. 95..... 8.27 a. m.
No. 41..... 8.33 a. m.
No. 51..... 4.07 p. m.
No. 69..... 6.40 p. m.
No. 93..... 10.48 p. m.

INTERURBAN TRAINS.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 102..... 7.30 a. m.
No. 104..... 9.17 a. m.
No. 106..... 10.58 a. m.
No. 108..... 2.00 p. m.
No. 110..... 5.00 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 103..... 8.10 a. m.
No. 105..... 9.58 a. m.
No. 107..... 12.45 p. m.
No. 109..... 8.20 p. m.
No. 111..... 5.55 p. m.

I. C. R. R. TIME CARD.

Time of departure of Illinois Central trains from Nortonville, Ky.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 102..... 1.23 p. m.
No. 104..... 3.34 a. m.
No. 122, local pass. 10.35 a. m.
No. 196, local..... 1.23 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 101..... 4.05 p. m.
No. 103..... 1.43 a. m.
No. 121, local pass. 1.23 p. m.
No. 195 local fr't. 8.40 a. m.

Choice of Two Evils.
"What would you do," asked the ex-cited politician, "if a paper should call you a liar and a thief?" "Well," said the lawyer, "if I were you I'd toss up to see whether I'd reform or throw the editor."—Pick-Me-Up.

Valued Same As Gold.

B. G. Stewart, a merchant at Cedar View, Miss., says: "I tell my customers when they buy a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills they get the worth of that much gold weight, if afflicted with constipation, malaria or biliousness, under guarantee by all druggists. 25c."

CONGRESSIONAL

The house Tuesday passed the senate bill authorizing the sale of a portion of the surplus and unallotted lands in the Cheyenne river and standing Rock Indian reservations in North Dakota and South Dakota. The reservation will open to settlement large tracts of lands in two states.

Under the provisions of the senate bill passed by the house Tuesday, right of way is granted the city of Salt Lake, Utah, for a conduit and pipe line across the Fort Douglas military reservation.

The bill providing for the safe transportation of interstate commerce of explosives and other dangerous articles was passed by the house Tuesday.

A concurrent resolution was passed by the house Tuesday providing for the printing of 100,000 copies of the proceedings of the recent conference of governors at the White House to consider measures for the conservation of the national resources.

During a fruitless wait for a quorum in the house, the members amused themselves by indulging in song. The strains of "Home Sweet Home," "Way Down Upon the Suwanee River" and "My Old Kentucky Home," begun by some members on the Democratic side, were caught up by others on both sides of the chamber and echoed through the building. The members after each selection liberally applauded themselves, while the occupants of the galleries enjoyed the novelty of the occasion.

ENGINEER DEAD AT THROTTLE.

Lives of Hundreds of Passengers Are Saved Almost Miraculously.

Chicago, May 27.—With a dead end at the throttle, the Overland limited of the Milwaukee road flew past the dangerous interlocking switches at Byron, Ill., and, as though by a miracle, the lives of the hundreds of passengers were saved.

The engineer was Albert Cauvins of Chicago, who had been in the service of the road for 26 years.

The train was heading down on the main line at a rate of 70 miles an hour. At Byron, where the tracks cross the right of way of another line, the train always slows up.

Michael Nash, the fireman, noticed with a sudden shock that the train was flying across the maze of tracks, paying no attention to signals. As the last car of the train cleared the last track another train came thundering across, some two seconds behind. Nash sprang forward and found the old engineer lying on the floor of his cab dead.

Nash stopped the train and the old train was lifted to the ground. It was found that he had succumbed to hemorrhage of the brain.

HOMES FLOATING AWAY.

Flood at Fort Worth Shows No Disposition to Recede.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 27.—In the grip of the most remarkable flood which swept down Trinity river at this point, north, east and west of Fort Worth, not a railway wheel is moving nor is any effort being made. Every energy of railroad officials is bent toward saving tracks and bridges in the vicinity of Fort Worth. Trinity river sweeps in a great arc around Fort Worth, surrounding the town on three sides. There are dozens of railway bridges and Tuesday none of them were considered safe for traffic. The waters show no disposition to recede and, with every hour reports increase the damages.

Hundreds of cottages and humble homes along the river are yielding to the greed of the flood and are floating down stream, carrying the whole fortunes of the unhappy owners. There was no loss of life Tuesday.

Katy's Red River Bridge Out.

Colbert, Okla., May 27.—The Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad bridge over the Red river went out Tuesday night, weakened by the floods of the past few days. The river is three miles wide and all communication with the south is cut off. Rescuers in boats saved six persons, who had been caught between the main channel of the river and a new channel cut through by the high water.

Compromise with Night Riders.

Paducah, Ky., May 27.—By the payment of \$15,000 to the plaintiffs, the damage suits of Robert H. Hollowell, his wife and son against 29 alleged night riders of Caldwell, were compromised, each side paying its own costs.

Oklahoma Legislature Adjourns.

Guthrie, Okla., May 27.—After a session of 160 days, the first legislature of Oklahoma adjourned sine die at 1:25 this morning.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

American League.			
Club.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	18	12	.600
Washington	13	13	.500
St. Louis	16	14	.533
Philadelphia	18	16	.529
Chicago	16	15	.514
Cleveland	14	17	.447
Pittsburgh	13	20	.394
Baltimore	12	19	.387
National League.			
Club.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	19	10	.656
St. Louis	15	12	.556
Pittsburgh	14	14	.500
New York	14	15	.483
Cleveland	15	18	.455
Philadelphia	13	19	.405
Baltimore	14	21	.400

AN UNBELIEVING MOTH

By R. S. Phillips

When the Moth was introduced to his Star—an event for which he had striven, to be mathematically exact, two months and 26 days, he was so agitated he could scarcely play his conventional part, much less make the clever remarks he felt were the occasion's due.

The Star—otherwise Nada Bartlett—was so used to masculine efforts at brilliancy, which were often signal failures, that the words "This is a pleasure" startled her, by their simplicity and evident sincerity, into looking quite definitely at the man who said them. She favored him with a most bewitching smile, sending him deeper into the mire of the commonplace.

"Let's go out where it's cool," was his next remark, incoherent to him, but apparently understood, for his suggestion was seconded by a deepening of the smile.

Bruce Ware had made so many pilgrimages up those particular stairs, it seemed sometimes to him that he must have worn a pathway peculiar to himself. For a Moth, he seemed to himself to presume. But at the end of the pathway was the golden smile of Nada Bartlett, and in its witchery he forgot to remember his presumption.

This night was no exception. Nada, radiant in a glorified gown of white, came to meet him with graciously extended hand.

"So glad to see you, Bruce. I was feeling horribly lonely until the maid brought your card."

Bruce, struggling against the desire to believe that the pleasantly personal in those words could have any deeper meaning, smiled in a manly, wholehearted way.

"Be careful, or I shall soon be advertising myself as a 'sure cure for the blues.'"

"Don't do it. It's selfish, perhaps—but I'm not willing to share my meed of your society."

"I don't think there's danger of competition, as long as you can endure having such a commonplace dufer about," Bruce answered, with his usual simple directness.

Miss Bartlett bent over a huge mass of crimson roses and apparently minutely admired each separately. Then she looked up at him with a peculiar smile. "Don't you rather under-rate yourself?" she asked, very slowly.

"Rather, it is apparently you who overrate my value. I don't know just why, Nada, you are so kind to me—you who know so many brilliant men."

Miss Bartlett was a beauty, woman of the world, worldly, and an exceedingly clever writer. Therefore no logical reasoning accounted for the exquisite and very evident blush that tried to rival the crimson roses.

"Don't you?" she questioned, pausing for a wee time. Then she hurried on: "So-called brilliant people don't always satisfy one. I feel so often like a puppet that must dance just so, or my public will tire. It's a drag, this trying to keep the pace. I can't just myself with you, Bruce, and it's such a comfort."

"When you need comfort—when you feel blue—though God knows why you should—send for me," Bruce admonished, with a loyalty tender smile.

"Only then?"

The almost whispered words swept him to where she stood, still toying with the roses.

"Don't look so, Nada! I can't stand it, loving you as I do!" He took her hands in a clasp almost harsh. "And don't let my telling you this make any difference. I'm always your friend, always."

"Only that?"—with a tenderly wistful ghost of a smile.

"That's enough for a chump like me, dearie. I'm willing to take crumbs."

"Quite willing?"

"Don't, Nada! Your sweetness only makes me wretched!" He let her hands fall and stood looking at her with a miserable attempt at a smile.

"Why wretched?" This time the glory of her eyes fairly dazzled the Moth.

"Because—oh, Nada! You can't really care for a chump like me? Can you?"

Nada indulged a fetching smile.

"Praps I can't—but I do."

Bruce caught her to a wildly beating heart. But he could not wholly believe.

"Why do you, Nada? There are so many men. Men who have written books, music, painted pictures—"

A slender hand put a check on his lips.

"They are puppets like myself, playthings of a fickle public. But you are a man, dear. It is I who should ask why you care—"

But the doubting Moth had ceased to doubt, and, according to a time worn but ever new custom, he sealed the bargain with a kiss.

Still More Wonderful.

"It is remarkable that birds are so intelligent, when they're so small, isn't it?" asked one member of the Easy Information club of her choicest friend, as they walked home together from a talk on "Our Home Birds."

"Yes, isn't it?" assented the friend, eagerly. "Why, just think even how very clever the little cuckoos in cuckoo clocks are, and of course they are only little wooden birds."—*Youth's Companion.*

BACON MAY SUCCEED TAFT.

Assistant Secretary of State Likely to Head War Department.

Boston.—The intimate personal friends of Assistant Secretary of State Bacon, formerly of Boston, have received information which leads them to believe that Mr. Bacon will become secretary of war about July 1 next, succeeding Secretary Taft, who is understood to be desirous of retiring from the cabinet at that time.

The determination of Secretary Taft to retire is said to be quite definite, and is understood not to be dependent upon the outcome of the national convention.

Mr. Bacon was born in this city and was particularly prominent in ath-



Robert Bacon.

letics while attending Harvard university, being captain of the varsity crew. He was a classmate of President Roosevelt.

He was connected with the banking firm of E. Rollins Morse & Co. until 1899, when he became a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. of New York, where he has since made his home. He married a Miss Carlton of New York.

His friends in this city, upon hearing of his reported advancement, were not surprised, for something of such a nature had been anticipated.

HOUSE OF LITHOGRAPHIC STONE.

Home in Nuremberg, Germany, Coveted by Many.

Berlin.—Lithographers look at it and sigh. It's a plain, plastered stone house about 50 yards from the ancient city hall of Nuremberg, Germany. There is nothing to distinguish it from the other old houses of the neighborhood except that it is built of lithographic stone, worth from six to 21 cents a pound. So lithographers who go to Nuremberg wander from the worn tourist trails to see the wonders. The house was built about 1690, nearly 100 years before Alois Senefelder, the discoverer of lithography, was born. Andreas Lichtenstein, who built it, took the stone easiest to get and secured it for the trouble of carrying it away. Now the material in the building is worth about \$4,000.



A Cross Marks the Building Coveted by Lithographers.

The present Andreas Lichtenstein, a descendant of the man who built the house, has said "Nein" about once a month for the last 20 years to speculators who want to buy his home and tear it down for the stone. It is his home and that of his forefathers and he refuses to part with it. So lithographers, with thoughts of rising prices, look and sigh.

Lithographic stone is found in commercial quantities only in Bavaria. The largest quarries are near Nuremberg.

Chinamen Take Up Skating Fad. Whether it be owing to Christianity, civilization or Americanization, matters not, but the Chicago Chinaman is "getting there." He has taken to roller skates, says the Chicago Examiner.

With him it has become a case of "roll, roll, roll along," but instead of "over the dark, blue sea," as when he came from the "Celestial kingdom," it is across and along the pavements of the "chop suey district."

That he enjoys the sport is attested by the increasing numbers seen nightly in Clark and adjacent streets.

It seems odd to see these so-called heathen going with the wind, their queues flying behind them, and the straps of their skates pressed down deeply into their well padded sandals. The missionary didn't teach John Chinaman to skate. He got the inspiration from his children, and they learned it from their American schoolmates.

Averted an Excuse. "I noticed," remarked the piano stool to the parlor lamp, "that you started to smoke last night when Miss Yerner was entertaining Mr. Timmid."

"Yes," replied the lamp, "I saw she was just waiting for an excuse to turn me down."

Looked On as Form of Bribery. Controller Wilson of Chicago has ruled that no telephone, traction, electric light or other public utility corporation can make contributions to hospitals or other charities.

MORLEY NOW A PEER

BRITISH LIBERAL LEADER QUITS HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Ill Health and Too Much Work Forces Distinguished Lieutenant of Gladstone and Friend of Carnegie Into Earlier Post.

London.—John Morley, the distinguished liberal leader, has been elevated to the peerage; he will, however, retain the office of secretary for India in the reorganized British parliament. Morley's reason for accepting a peerage is his declining health and a throat affection that makes the strain of the work in the house of commons too great.

In leaving the house of commons that body loses one of its most noted members. Many accomplishments in and out of his official duties have undoubtedly earned this title for the English liberal leader, historian, theologian, orator, editor and student. Morley has likewise been called the Puritan of politics, a title which his passion for righteousness and his public austerity have conspired to win him.

It is difficult to imagine Morley among the peers, for whose benefit he invented the phrase: "Mind them or end them." When made secretary of state of India his critics said he would make a weak executive. He proved otherwise. He made a vigorous speech in the house of commons, in which he announced his purpose to crush sedition in India with a strong hand. He defended the sharp treatment he had



extended to Indian agitators and refused to offer an apology. "British rule in India will continue and ought to continue and must continue," said he.

John Morley was born at Blackburn, England, December 24, 1838. He was graduated from Cheltenham and Lincoln colleges, Oxford, and began life as a barrister. In 1867, however, he was called to the editorship of the Fortnightly Review, a post which he held until 1882. From 1880 until 1882 he was, likewise, editor of the famous Pall Mall Gazette, leaving his desk there to go to parliament as the representative of Newcastle. He was Irish secretary in 1886 and again from 1892 to 1895. In 1896 he was returned to parliament and since gradually achieved for himself a reputation in politics, letters and philosophical thought.

Morley was Gladstone's favorite lieutenant when the "Grand Old Man" died. He was one of the anxious personal friends who watched over the great premier in his last illness, and his "Life of Gladstone" is one of his most notable literary labors.

Hall Caine and Andrew Carnegie are among the close friends of the liberal. The laird of Skibo is accounted one of the particular intimates of Morley, in a personal way, in the tendency of their thoughts and aims and otherwise. Recently Carnegie, well knowing his friend's studious inclination, presented him with a library of 90,000 volumes, one of the finest collections of books in existence. In 1904 Carnegie also influenced the noted Englishman to come to America. In Pittsburgh Morley was the guest of Carnegie and there delivered his only American lecture. In an interview in America Morley said that he, as an English liberal, was always intensely interested in America and her politics and that England as a whole was fascinated by President Roosevelt.

More than once it has been said that if John Morley had a vice he might be premier. As it is Morley is too full of unrelenting rectitude, too barren of passion, to be an English popular hero. For all that he is a man of emotions and feeling, but, above them all, one of restraint. One never knows Morley the man, but one can never escape Morley, the exterior, distant, reserved and unbending.

In politics Morley is a liberal in every sense, but he holds the same reserve of caution on his theories as on his public behavior. In religion he is an agnostic, but not one of the assertive kind. He has a quick, keen and delightful sense of humor, is one of the most charming of companions and is a great favorite among women. He is by nature nervous, is quick in temper and rather impatient. He has no amusements other than walking, and is fond of music and books. His father wished to make him a minister of the gospel, but he fell under the teachings of John Stuart Mill, the philosopher, and therefor the church was impossible.

The council of empire at St. Petersburg has raised the Russian legation at Tokyo to an embassy.

HER WORRY

The pretty girl with the arched eyebrows sighed happily. "It's just awfully queer, isn't it?" she murmured.

"What?" inquired the tall young man, rousing himself with an effort from contemplation of the distracting waves of her hair. "What is queer?"

"Why," said the pretty girl, "I was just thinking. If you hadn't missed your train that night and had to stay over at your cousin's—and if I hadn't just chanced to take that evening to return your cousin's book I had kept so long—why, we'd never have met—or anything!"

"That's so," agreed the young man in the dreamy tone of one who is perfectly contented with things as they are.

The pretty girl frowned a trifle. "You don't seem a bit impressed by the possibility," she said. "Or to realize how dreadful—"

"What's the use?" asked the young man. "We did meet, so it's all right. What's the use of worrying over what might have been?"

The pretty girl twisted the lace on her handkerchief. "I don't like to think about it," she said. "Do you suppose, Jimmy, that just such a little thing as missing your train was all that stood between our never meeting? It—it seems so casual! Don't you suppose we'd have met anyhow—that it was intended—"

"Why, of course!" said the young man firmly. "It was intended that we should fall in love with each other, so we'd have had to meet somehow. Of course we'd have met."

The pretty girl brightened a bit and then frowned again. "I don't see how," she persisted. "You happened to be in Chicago for the first time in years and weren't coming again for centuries, because you live in Maine. I never go to Maine. We couldn't possibly have met. You don't know how dreadful it makes me feel! It would have wrecked your life, Jimmy!"

She leaned forward anxiously and the young man looked at her solemn as he could as he reached for her hand. "Don't speak of it!" he said with feeling.

"It gets worse the more I think of it," she went on. "We'd have been unhappy all our lives just because we hadn't found each other and we wouldn't have known what was making us so unhappy! I—oh, Jimmy!"

She paused with horror in her gaze. The young man in alarm asked what was the trouble.

"Oh," she said in an anguished tone, "or do you suppose you'd have thought you were in love with some other girl and—married her?"

The young man looked a trifle dazed, but had presence of mind enough to shake his head.

"Of course not!" he assured her. "How can you imagine such a thing? Impossible!"

"You might have done so," she persisted, tragically. "I'm sure you would, too. Men always marry some one!"

"So do girls!" broke in the young man triumphantly. "You no doubt would have married some one else yourself."

The pretty girl put her handkerchief to her eyes. "If that's all you think of the depth of my af—affection!" she said. "It just shows how fit—little you care! I never in the world would have liked any one else and I had no idea you could be so cruel as to calmly admit that you could! I suppose you'd have been just as happy, too!"

"I never said I'd have married any one else!" denied the young man, looking worried.

"But if you'd never met me you wouldn't have realized how little you cared for any one else," she went on. "You'd have thought you loved her. I'm sure you'd have married her. It's just as if I got you through mere chance instead of fate. I never was so miserable in my life! It spoils everything!"

"You liked Sam Phillips pretty well before I came on the scene," said the young man in self-defense. "If you hadn't met me wouldn't you—"

"And I don't suppose you'd have cared a bit!" she said, coldly. "You wouldn't have minded at all!"

"But I wouldn't have known about it!" argued the young man. "Neither would you have known about my affairs!"

"That doesn't make a particle of difference!" said the pretty girl. "It doesn't alter the situation a bit! I can't understand you, James! I don't believe you really care about me!"

"Now, Millicent," said the young man, coming over to her, "what is the use of talking so when it was so arranged a million years or so ago that we should meet and marry each other and nobody else? Why, it simply had to come about somehow. The train I missed had nothing to do with it!"

"Do you truly think so?" she inquired, rolling her damp handkerchief up in a ball.

"I'm sure of it," said the young man firmly. He was a wise young man for his years.

"I guess," said the pretty girl with a happy sigh, "I guess you're right about it, Jimmy!"

Odd Reason for Maiming.

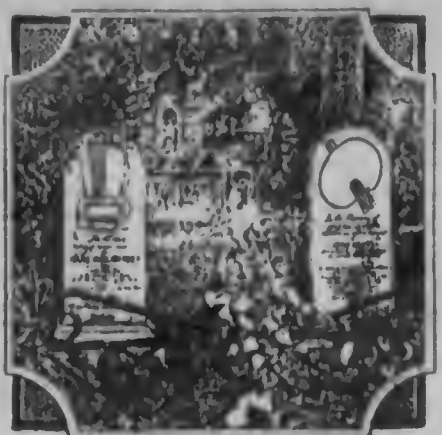
London.—When a man was re-manded at Clonmel (Ireland) on a charge of cattle maiming, it was alleged that the tails of nine cows were cut off for the purpose of getting the hair to sell to harness makers.

KEATS' ITALIAN ROMANCE.

Love Affair of Poet in Rome Revealed by Discovery of a Letter.

Rome.—The English cemetery in Rome is full of wild beauty and classical interest. From the outside it appears to be covered by innumerable cypresses and pine trees. Close to it rises the famous Pyramid of Calixtus, 116 feet high.

From time to time, owing to the winds and rain which have swept over this spot, pieces of the marble which coated the sides of the pyramid are detached and now tufts of weeds have taken root in the cracks and crannies, and as they wave to and fro in the



Graves of Keats and Severn in English Cemetery in Rome.

wind they seem to mock the vanity of him who wished this huge pile of stone for his tomb.

In striking contrast, in a secluded spot, overshadowed by two solitary pines and surrounded by many flowers, is the resting place of John Keats. Fresh interest is awakened in this grave by the discovery of a new romance in the poet's life.

In 1819, two years before his death, Keats fell desperately in love with Fanny Browne, who drove him to distraction with her caprices. After this unfortunate love affair he left England with his faithful friend Severn and took up his residence in Rome, where he chanced to meet the woman who filled his last days with happiness. It was only quite recently and as the result of researches by an Italian student that this heretofore ignored episode of Keats' life in Rome has been discovered.

As the poet was ascending the steps of the Trinita del Monti one day he was struck by the marvelous beauty of a young Italian girl who was going in the same direction. The attraction was so strong that without a moment's reflection he offered her his arm, which she hesitatingly accepted.

From this chance meeting a friendship grew up which soon ripened into love. Keats' love was so strong that he succeeded in hiding until the very last moment the illness which eventually carried him away, lest his Italian sweetheart, Maria Landi, should suffer pain.

After his death she disappeared, and no trace of this short but happy episode of Keats' life was found until the discovery of the following letter from Keats to Maria Landi, which is in the possession of one of her great-grand-nephews living in Rome:

"My Dearest: Although I said I would not write you, still I wish to talk a little more with you, my dream and my hope, my smile and my one and only joy. You do not know how much I love you, you do not know it and I cannot tell you how much."

"But you are everything to me, as for you alone I smile amidst my tears, and I put one sweet thought among many bitter ones, and I have many of them, love, many, a whole sorrowful crown, a most sorrowful crown of them. But when I am near you I forget them all because I love you with great, immense and infinite love, with a love that no words can express."

"Oh, if you were here, if your dear face with its look which promises wonderful sweetness, would greet and comfort me! Oh, if you were only with me, my adored! If you knew how I long for your presence in certain moments. I wish for your suddenly at times in the peace of dawn, at others in the calmness of the night, and it seems as if your voice reached me in the silence, your silvery voice as musical as a waterfall."

What Is Heaven.

"If I could be out of physical pain," said a lifelong invalid, "I would ask no other heaven." "If I could be in a place where I might know that my husband never could be killed on the train!" cried one of the gentle "worriers" whose capacity for suffering is neither understood nor respected by the anguine. "If I could take my children to a world where every time I hear a croupy cough my heart did not stand still with terror," urged another, "that would be heaven for me." The mulatto girl who burst into joyful tears at first sight of a marble bust of herself, "because it was white," had a glimpse of her heaven before its time.

"Heaven must be like any other form of happiness, only 'more so,'" said a thoughtful man. "And the conditions of happiness are three: a clean conscience, something to do, and some one to love."—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in Harper's Weekly.

Need Thorough Cooking.

Raw pullet, raw veal and raw fish make the graveyard fat. This is hundreds of years old. A New York caterer, perhaps the most efficient in the city, said: "There are three important articles of food that must, under no circumstances, be served underdone. They are fish, chicken and veal. My chicken I mean all poultry of a domestic nature. All game birds should be rare. You want to be a little careful about lamb, too; give it plenty of cooking."



CONDENSED STATE NEWS ITEMS.

Versailles, Ky., May 22.—Nothing has been heard of Sebastian Stone, aged 38, who disappeared from his home here last Tuesday. Stone left here on the 7:15 interurban car Tuesday and was last seen in Lexington between 8 and 9 o'clock that night. His family and friends have made every effort to locate him and have employed detectives without success. Stone was a coal dealer and proprietor of the Versailles Bottling works and was prominent in secret societies.

Mrs. J. B. Hancock, of Sturgis, Ky., vouches for the fact that a sow on her farm gave birth to a pig with a baby's face. She says that she feeds the little freak with a spoon, while its nine brothers and sisters are able to feed in the conventional way. The pig has the face of a white baby all the features being perfect.

A new coal company, to be called the Franklin Coal Company, we understand is soon to be organized to develop a new coal field at or near Empire, Ky. So it matters not what the condition of the coal market, men of means can be found ready with their cash to invest in the coal industry, which in this part of the state is reaching vast proportions.

Puduch, Ky., May 25.—Fortune had it in for a mule at Fulton, but spared Miss Louise Atkins, of Fulton, today. A bolt of lightning struck her in the face in front of the Union hotel. It shocked her slightly and glancing killed a mule forty feet away.

Madisonville, Ky., May 25.—Fat, 220, fair and fifty, Mrs. Arminda Young married William Joshlyn, twenty-four, dark and weighing 115 pounds. She is a pensioner. They were married at her home in this country and will live there.

Lexington, Ky., May 25.—Belle Henderson, of this county, says that she has discovered the best way to beat the night riders. She has sold her bluegrass farm collected the money for her tobacco from the Equity people and has leased a 500 acre Missouri farm, where she will put in tobacco. She and two sons will run the place and never come back, they say, to old Fayette, where they were born.

Frankfort, Ky., May 26.—County Judge Polsgrove has decided that it is against the law to play ball in Kentucky on Sunday and its decision is far-reaching in its effect. The Frankfort Base Ball Club brought suit

against the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company to recover \$200 and damages for its failure to transport the Shelbyville team here after making a contract to bring the team. Judge Olsgrrove held that the contract could not be enforced because it was a violation of the law, as the Kentucky Statutes prohibits any person or persons from performing any service for profit or amusement on the Sabbath day.

Newport, Ky., May 25.—Campbell county owes him a home, declares Henry Weaver, once a prosperous merchant of this place, and he chooses the jail. He today asked the court to recommit him, his thirty days' sentence being suspended. He became estranged from his wife, and prefers the cell in which Powers was confined here to anything else like a home he ever knew.

Locomotive Blasts

Engineer Jack Colbert was on 95 Monday.

W. F. Sheridan was in town Wednesday.

Dispatcher C. J. Hutchison spent yesterday in Evansville.

Dispatcher Jack Martin is confined to his room with whooping cough.

Dispatcher Thos Featherstone was a visitor in Madisonville Monday.

Conductor Dick Meacham, of the coal run spent Sunday in Madisonville.

Conductor Ben Lacy, of the Hopkinsville local, was in town Sunday visiting friends.

Operator Rudolph Ashby, of Guthrie, has been visiting his mother at Slaughter'sville.

Conductors John Cansler and Dick Meacham will leave in a few days for Hot Springs, Ark.

Switch Engineer Johnson, of Guthrie, who has been in Howell for some time, is again on duty.

Dispatcher Ed Martin and little daughter, Grace, are confined to their home with whooping cough.

Conductor Fred Ashby reports that he has made \$1.40 this week. At that rate Fred will be able to retire in a few more weeks.

Dispatcher N. E. McKinnon left on 13 Wednesday night for Milan, Tenn., where he was called on account of the serious illness of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lynch.

Any skin itching is a temper-tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles eczema—any skin itching. At all drugists.

Muglins from Tree Fibers. Dainty Indian muglins are made from fibers of the banana tree.

LAMPHERE IS ARRAIGNED

LAPORTE COUNTY GRAND JURY RETURNS SEVEN TRUE BILLS.

MRS. GUNNESS ALSO INDICTED

In Order to Connect the Prisoner with the Killing of Helgelein It Was Necessary to Indict the Woman.

Laporte, Ind., May 23.—In returning seven true bills against Ray Lamphere Friday afternoon, the Laporte county grand jury also indicted Mrs. Belle Gunness for the murder of Andrew Helgelein of Mansfield, S. D. No warrant was issued for Mrs. Gunness, as she was declared officially dead by the verdict of Coroner Mack, but in order to vote a true bill against Lamphere as an accessory in the killing of Helgelein, it was necessary to indict Mrs. Gunness as the principal. Lamphere now stands before the bar of justice officially charged with arson, five murders and being an accessory in the Helgelein murder.

In the indictment for arson it is charged that Lamphere set fire to a certain dwelling house of the value of \$2,000 of the property of one Belle Gunness, whereby said dwelling was burned and entirely consumed, to the damage of said Belle Gunness in the sum of \$2,000.

The digging Friday resulted in the unearthing of a human skull which, it is believed, belongs to one of the bodies dug up in the chicken yard two weeks ago. At that time three skeletons were found in one hole, but there were only two skulls. The skull found Friday was in a cesspool, and why it was dropped there and the rest of the body buried in the little cemetery the authorities can not explain. Long hair attached to the skull is considered evidence that it is that of a woman. One of the three dismembered bodies referred to was that of a female.

PROF. MILUKOFF ASSAULTED. Is Knocked to Floor and Left Bleeding From Wounds.

St. Petersburg, May 23.—Prof. Paul M. Milukoff, leader of the constitutional democrats in the duma and editor of the Rech, was the victim of an assault Friday night at the hands of two editors of the liberal organ, Russ, whom the Rech had accused of blackmailing banks and the improper conversion of popular funds.

The editors were admitted to the office of the Rech and during a conversation with him, struck M. Milukoff in the face, knocking him to the floor, where they left him bleeding from his wounds.

Masked Men Whip Widow. Morgantown, Ky., May 23.—A band of masked men called at the home of Mrs. Harbes, a widow, at Horse Mill, about 12 years from here, in this county, Wednesday night and called her out and whipped her severely. They then went to the home of C. Johnson and, after trying to call him out of the house and, failing, they went in his house and took him out of the bed and out into the lot, where they whipped him. A warrant for the arrest of four farmers of the neighborhood was issued here Friday, charging them with participation in the whipping.

Exchange Shots with Night Riders. Ripley, O., May 25.—Night riders destroyed the tobacco beds of Walter Hook, six miles from Ripley. Hook fired at the men, and in return they riddled his house with bullets. One bullet came within 2 inches of hitting the Hook baby.

Chicago Box Factory Burns. Chicago, May 25.—The plant of the National Box Co., Thirty-eighth street and Center avenue, was damaged by fire Sunday to the extent of \$200,000.

Great interest taken in Indiana in the suit to deprive brewing companies of charters and wind up their affairs; beer men charged with law-breaking.

LEARNS THE COMPLEXION OVER NIGHT

Eczema, Pimples, Rash, Itch, Blisters, Eruptions, Etc., Quickly Eradicated by New Skin Remedy.

Since the discovery of "A. J. M." PRESCRIPTION, the new skin remedy, it has, in its extraordinary accomplishments, exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the dispensers who gave it to the world. It has cured thousands of cases of eczema and eradicated facial and other disfigurements of years' standing. The terrible itching attending eczema is stopped with the first application, giving proof of its curative powers at the very outset.

In less serious skin affections, such as Itches, Blisters, Pimples, Blackheads, Barber Itch, Red Nose, Poison Oak, Poison Ivy, Oozed Feet, results show after a few applications, only a small quantity being required to effect a cure. A muddy, greasy or sallow complexion is noticeable after a single application. Those who use "A. J. M." PRESCRIPTION for these skin troubles can get it in 50 cents, \$1 bottles, (the one-dollar size holds three times the amount of the fifty cent size) at all leading drug stores. Write The A. J. M. Medicine Co., Toledo, Ohio, for free testimonials.

BASEBALL

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Boston, 4; St. Louis, 2.
At Boston—Young excelled Powell and had better support Monday. Boston winning the third straight game from the Browns, 4 to 2.
The score: Boston.....1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0—4 R.H.E.
St. Louis.....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—2 3 1
Batteries—Boston, Young and Criger; St. Louis, Powell and Spencer. Three-base hit—Unglaub. Double play—Fertle and T. Jones. Struck out—By Young, 7; Powell, 1.

Cleveland, 3; Philadelphia, 2.
At Philadelphia—Cleveland defeated Philadelphia in the final game of the series 3 to 2 in ten innings by mixing up their hits with errors by Nichols.
The score: Philadelphia.....0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0—2 7 3
Cleveland.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—3 9 0
Batteries—Cleveland, Thielman and Bemis; Philadelphia, Vickers and Schreck. Two-base hit—Turner. Home run—Davis. Double plays—Hinchman and Turner; Bemis and Turner; Schreck and J. Collins.

Detroit, 1; Washington, 0.
At Washington—Detroit shut out the Senators Monday in a pitchers' battle, 1 to 0.
The score: Washington.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 1
Detroit.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 1
Batteries—Detroit, Slevens and Payne; Washington, Burns and Street. Two-base hit—Ganley. Double play—Downs, Schaefer and Rossman.

Chicago, 3; New York, 3.
At New York—Manning's winning streak was terminated Monday by Chicago bunching hits off him in two innings, and the New Yorks giving him poor support in other innings.
The score: Chicago.....0 1 1 0 0 2 5 0—9 R.H.E.
New York.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 8 4
Batteries—Chicago, Walsh and Sullivan; New York, Manning, Kline and Blair. Three-base hit—Bridwell. Two-base hit—Tannehill. Struck out—By Manning, 5; by Walsh, 3. Double play—Ball, Niles and Chase.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Pittsburg, 3; Boston, 2.
At Pittsburg—With three men on the bases, Wagner made a two-base hit, scoring three men and letting Pittsburg win the first game of the series with Boston, 3 to 2.
The score: Pittsburg.....0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3—3 R.H.E.
Boston.....0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2 7 2
Batteries—Boston, Ferguson, Dorner and Bower; Pittsburg, Camnitz and Gibson. Two-base hit—Wagner. Three-base hit—Ferguson. Struck out—By Camnitz, 6; Ferguson, 4; Dorner, 1.

Chicago, 8; New York, 7.
At Chicago—Both Mathewson and Pfeister were knocked out of the box Monday in two innings after scoring five runs had been scored off him on seven hits, one of them a four-bagger.
Chicago.....2 3 0 0 0 0 2 0 1—14 4
New York.....1 3 0 0 0 3 0 0—7 8 1
Batteries—New York, Mathewson, Malarky, Wilton and Bresnahan; Chicago, Pfeister, Brown and Moran. Two-base hit—Cheney. Struck out—By Steinfeldt, Tinker. Home run—Schultz. Double plays—Tinker (unassisted); Seymour and Bridwell.

Philadelphia, 1; St. Louis, 0.
At St. Louis—The Quakers defeated the Cardinals Monday in a pitchers' battle between Beebe and Moren.
The score: Philadelphia.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 R.H.E.
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 1
Batteries—St. Louis, Beebe and Ludwig; Philadelphia, Moren and Jacklitsch. Two-base hit—Grant. Double plays—Beebe to Gilbert to Kony; Grant to Doolin.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club.	American League.	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	18	11	621	
Cleveland	18	12	400	
Philadelphia	18	15	545	
Detroit	18	14	567	
Chicago	18	14	517	
St. Louis	15	17	469	
Boston	12	20	375	
Washington	11	19	367	

Club.	National League.	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	16	13	553	
Philadelphia	14	12	538	
Pittsburg	14	12	538	
Cincinnati	16	14	517	
New York	15	16	489	
Boston	15	17	469	
Brooklyn	13	18	419	
St. Louis	13	21	382	

American Association.
At Columbus—Louisville, 2-7-0; Columbus, 1-8-0.
At Toledo—Indianapolis, 5-9-0; Toledo, 3-15-3 (18 innings).

Three-1 League.
At Clinton—Springfield, 1-8-2; Clinton, 3-3-3.
At Rock Island—Decatur, 0-3-1; Rock Island, 1-5-2.
At Dubuque—Bloomington, 3-10-0; Dubuque, 4-5-5.
At Cedar Rapids—Peoria, 1-9-3; Cedar Rapids, 2-8-1.

Abandoned Sinking Steamer.
New York, May 25.—The steamer Vigilance, which arrived Sunday from Tampico and Nassau, brought as passengers Capt. Mandacus and 21 members of the crew of the Greek steamer Cyclades, which they were obliged to abandon in a sinking condition on May 13 off the Bahamas. The entire crew and three passengers who were on board the Cyclades landed at Nassau on the steamer's lifeboat.

Wise Little Girl.

Two little girls were saying their prayers prior to being tucked in for the night. When both had finished, the younger child climbed on her mother's knee and said in a confidential but triumphant whisper: "Mother, Clara only asks for her 'daddy bread.' I asked for 'bread and jam!'"

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Some Weather Wisdom.

Red skies at sunset indicate fine weather, a bright yellow sky in the early evening denotes wind, a red sky in the morning betoken a bad weather. Small, dark clouds foretell rain; generally the softer the clouds look, the less wind, but more rain may be expected. Fog is an indication of fine weather; so is dew.

Where the Pen Falls.

"The pen," remarked the student, "is mightier than the sword." "Yes," answered the man who likes the pomp and trappings, "but it doesn't make near the showing in a reception or a parade."

To Remove Cinders from Eye.

A simple remedy for removing cinders from the eye is to dip a small and perfectly clean camel's hair brush in water and pass it over the ball of the eye. This operation requires little skill and generally removes all particles of dust instantly without danger of inflammation. Of course, this remedy is not suggested for the train, where no one could get the brush.

West Point Appointees.

Appointees to West Point must be between 17 and 22, sound physically, and able to pass an examination in reading, writing, spelling, English grammar, composition and literature, arithmetic, algebra, through quadratics, plane geometry, descriptive geography and the elements of physical geography, especially of the United States; United States history, the outlines of general history and the general principles of physiology and hygiene.

The American Man and Woman.

The men do seem terribly busy, though. I have not met one man who seemed thoroughly at ease. They appear to be always working, and I can see that your men are overworking themselves while your beautiful women are taking life nicely and getting out all there is in it. This is why they are so beautiful.—Lady Duff Gordon.

Citizenship.

"I am a Roman citizen!" was once a proud cry; "I am a citizen of the world!" should be a prouder cry, but worthless to him who has nothing to show pertaining to his citizenship, either of knowing, of being, or of doing; or of all three of these, which comprise the whole duty of man.—William Potts.

Thinks They Have Sense.

The wit of women is delicate and elusive; that of men broad and defined, is the way Miss Helen Winslow discriminates between the sense of humor as exhibited in men and women. She thinks women have, in their way, quite as keen sense of humor, and that it helps a great deal to make the worries of domestic life less than they are.

Nothing to It.

A gentleman, whose name is withheld by request and who conducted a large bakery until he lost all he had on the stock market, is quoted as authority for the assertion that "this casting bread upon the water don't always work out just as some folks claim it does."—Toledo Blade.

Government by the People.

There are those who confidently hope that in ten years we shall elect locomotive engineers, conductors and train porters in the August primaries. And wouldn't it be a glorious consummation? The proposition would evoke applause even now from all save the railroad representatives and organs.—Charleston News and Courier.

The Reason.

As Darwin was walking along the golden streets he came face to face with our first parent, who frowned and passed on. When the latter was asked why he cut Darwin, he explained: "That's the cuss who tried to make a monkey of me."—Detroit News-Tribune.

Earthworms That Plant Forests.

That earthworms as well as squirrels may aid the forester is the novel suggestion of an American naturalist. Dry maple seeds are drawn into worm burrows, where they sprout, and it is believed that some of them must survive in favorably moist seasons.

New York's Public Library.

New York city's public library furnishes more reading in more tongues than any other library in the world. In the oriental department alone there are 10,700 books, enough to make a library by themselves.

Fortunate New Yorker.

A New Yorker diving in the Passaic river to recover a diamond pin, which he found, had a mussel close its shell on his fingers. On smashing the mollusk he found it contained a pearl worth \$1,000.

May Not Neglect Duty.

Men of intellectual and moral and religious culture, who are not active forces for good in society, are not worth what it costs to produce and keep them.—Henry van Dyke.

Eternal Greed.

Wealth is crime enough to him that's poor, who having spent the treasures of his crown, condemns their luxury to feed his own.—Sir John Denham.

New York Church Attendance.

Each Roman Catholic church in New York city averages twice as many attendants in Sunday services as the individual churches of any other denomination of Christians.

Someli Soldier's Simple Diet.

The Someli soldier keeps himself in perfect fighting condition on a diet of nuts. He eats only 20 a day, but they are out of a very nourishing kind.

Where?

After the model tenement house is built the next move will be to obtain the model tenants.—Detroit Free Press.

Bondage of Laziness.

Laziness begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains.—Spanish Proverb.

There is

Nothing

Experimental

About Our

Optical Examinations.

EACH EYE

Is examined separately and fitted with the lenses required. This is one advantage that we give over Ready-Made Glasses which are made to sell and not to correct errors of vision. Don't be reckless with your eyes. They certainly deserve the best care that can be had.

We Tell You How

To Care For Them

M. H. Tappan

Jeweler and Optician

INDIANS PLAY BALL IN MADISONVILLE

Two Games Played, Indians Winning One and Madisonville One.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT OCCURS DURING AFTERNOON GAME.

The Indian aggregation of ball players came to Madisonville Tuesday and played that team in the afternoon and at night. A large crowd of ball enthusiasts were out to witness the game both afternoon and at night. The score in the first game resulted in 12 to 4 in favor of the Red men. At night, however, the Madisonville team were filled with about as much true Kentucky blood as the Indians have with west in them, and the boys beat the Indians to the tune of 10 to 5. This game was played under electric lights, fitted up for the occasion especially.

During the afternoon game while one of the players by the name of Prather was batting, the bat slipped out of his hand, striking a post and hitting Mr. Will Kimmons in the head, inflicting quite a bad cut on the head. His scalp was laid open for three inches in the edge of his hair at center of his forehead and he suffered very severe pain, but suffered no nausea or severe shock. His nerve was of the best and he lay on the operating table without a murmur and without the use of anything to deaden the pain while surgeons took several stitches to close the wound.

Base Ball Notes.

Morganfield will play Madisonville next Friday at Madisonville and this game promises to be an interesting one, as both towns are nearly evenly matched.

One of the most hotly contested games of the season will be played Sunday between St. Charles and Earlington. A new diamond has been laid off and there will be plenty of seats for the spectators.

St. Charles will play Earlington on the ball grounds here Sunday and it is useless to state that an interesting game will be pulled off. Lovers of the game will be well paid to attend.

"I have been somewhat constipated, but Doan's Regulate gave just the result desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—A. M. B. Kroese, 306 Walnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.

Poultry Raising Pays.

Now is the time of year to feed your fowls a good tonic. R-11-43 cures Cholera, Roup, Gaps and Lumbago. When fed as a preventive it not only keeps them healthy but makes them lay. (Give each fowl 3 or 4 drops 3 times a day. As a preventive feed it in the feed 3 or 4 times a week. Turkeys require a smaller dose. Price 50 cents, no cure, no pay. Guaranteed by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated.

At Last.

"At last," murmured one plugged dollar to another, as old Screwdriver worked them off on an unsuspecting borrower, "at last we are a loan!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

COLORED COLUMN

MR. R. R. DRIVER, EDITOR

Mr. Press Logan is on the sick list.

Little Eva Hawkins is confined to her bed with fever.

The new well is the great center of attraction these days.

Miss Sallie Posey, of Evansville is visiting Mrs. Johnny B. Fort.

Mrs. John Leeks, has been visiting in Columbia, Tenn.

Mrs. Wallace Barbee is quite sick and will enter the hospital for treatment soon.

Mrs. Mannel Martin was called to Providence at the instance of her sick sister.

Mr. Robert Booker and Mrs. Della Baily were married in Madisonville on the 22nd.

Dr. V. S. Smith, of Paducah, was shaking hands with friends here last Saturday.

Mrs. Garfield Osborne has been quite sick, but at this writing is improving. We pray for a speedy recovery.

Little Francis Driver was quite badly burned about the face by a stove blast. The burns are not deep but painful.

Miss Beatrice Hawkins, who has been visiting in Terre Haute, Ind., has returned.

The May Fair at the A. M. E. Zion church was a great success. In fact, success is the name of the Zion workers.

Ye editor is in receipt of a letter from Mr. J. M. Prentice, now of Buxton, Iowa, where he and his excellent wife are pleasantly established and doing nicely.

The excursion train from here to the Baptist Sunday-School convention at Providence last Sunday was quite a success. A large delegation boarded the train and all enjoyed the trip.

Dr. W. T. Merchant, of Sturgis, was in town last week. The Doctor is president of the Red Cross Sanitarium in Louisville. While here he organized a Red Cross club, with Miss Mary Moore as president, and Miss Ruby Thompson as secretary.

All should attend the exercises of the Public School at Temple Theatre on the 29th, as well as the sermon to graduates and school at A. M. E. Zion church on the 31st. We have a fine corps of teachers and they should be encouraged.

One of the most able sermons ever delivered in Earlington was preached by Dr. Steward, general secretary of the C. M. E. Zion church in America. Text: "Train a child, etc." It will long be remembered for the new light shed on every phase of the text.

The convening of the State Epworth League at the C. M. E. Zion church was carried out according to published program. Much good was done and much interest was shown by the citizens. The officers and members take this opportunity to thank them for so kindly looking after the comforts of the delegates. We failed to get the result of the election of officers.

There was quite a flying trip made to Madisonville last Monday week by a host of friends to witness the marriage ceremony of Mr. Robert Blacksmith and Miss Beatrice Pearson, who were happily united by Rev. Whiteside at his home. The bride's mother and brother, Mr. Simon McCain, witnessed the ceremony.

It Reached The Spot.

Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams county Telephone Co., as well as of the Home Telephone Co., of Pike County, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once. At least I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough—when everything else failed." Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and the weak spots in the throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee by all leading druggists. 50c. and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

Money Makes Egotists.

Money is a sort of creation, and gives the acquirer even more than the possessor an imagination of his own power, and tends to make him idolize self.—Cardinal Newman.

Historical Note.

Paris in the days of Caesar was a collection of mud huts and was called Lutetia, although its name should have been mud.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

Keep the Scalp Clean.

A distinguished physician states that if the scalp is kept thoroughly clean one rarely contracts contagious diseases. This doctor, who has worked long among immigrants and the poorer classes, declares that when the hair is allowed to become dirty and matted it is almost impossible to escape infection.

Stop Grumbling

If you suffer from Rheumatism or pains, for Ballards Snow Liniment will bring quick relief. It is a sure cure for Sprains, Rheumatism, Contracted Muscles and all pains—and within the reach of all. Price 25c, 50c, \$1. C. R. Smith, Tenaha, Tex., writes: "I have used Ballards Snow Liniment in the family for years and have found it a fine remedy for all pains and aches. I recommend it for pains in the chest."

Sold by St. Bernard drug store, incorporated.

Potter's Art Old in Mexico.

The pottery industry in Mexico, writes Special Agent Arthur B. Butman, is of ancient origin, having been handed down from father to son from time immemorial. Excavations among the prehistoric ruins of Mitla have resulted in the unearthing of many specimens of this handicraft, the designs of which are reproduced to this day.

"Health Coffee" is really the closest Coffee imitation ever yet produced. This clever Coffee Substitute was recently produced by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is made from pure toasted grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—who might drink it for Coffee. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. "Made in a minute," says the doctor. Sold by J. F. DeVyder.

Vase Bought by Italian Government.

An old broken Roman vase, supposed to be 1,870 years old, which was casually picked up in the ruins of the palace of the Roman Emperor Caligula several years ago by W. M. Milne of Los Angeles, is now sought by the Italian government and is believed to be of very great historic value.—Los Angeles Times.

If You Don't

succeed the first time use Herblene and you will get instant relief. The greatest liver regulator. A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and all liver complaints. Mr. C., of Emory Texas, writes: "My wife has been using Herblene for herself and children for five years. It is a sure cure for constipation and malaria fever, which is substantiated by what it has done for my family."

Sold by St. Bernard drug store, incorporated.

Boon for Poor Carvers.

A pair of carving shears has been devised especially for those who find the talent of carving hard to acquire. The upper blade is a carving knife, and the lower blade forms a clip. The shears are easy to handle and permit one to attack any part of the fowl.—Popular Mechanics.

The New Pure Food and Drug Law.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the national Pure Food and drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults.

John X. Taylor.

Superstitious Mexicans.

Superstition reigns supreme among the Mexicans. They never build a fire without making the sign of the cross in front of the oven. A child slow to talk is fed on boiled swallows, and colored glass beads, ground fine, are given for paralysis. The entire religion of the Mexican is full of suffering.

The World's Best Climate.

Is not entirely free from disease, on the high elevations fevers prevail, while on the lower levels malaria is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections lastitude, malaria, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague, and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier, the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness, and insomnia. Sold under guarantee by all leading druggists. Price 50c.

Extremism.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so skayht o' hidin' dere light under a bushel dat dey goes to de opposite extreme an' burns de candle at both ends."—Washington Star.

The carcass of the average horse yields 369 pounds of meat, as shown by the observation of the French horse butcher.

A SEWING MACHINE STORY

"For a sewing machine agent to sell a whole consignment of another company's goods is something unusual," said the young man who smokes. "But that is what I have just done. I did it through the machinations of Mrs. Johnson Potter. Mrs. Potter is honest. She lives up to her word. When she came down to see about getting a machine she said some of the most astonishing things you ever heard come out of a woman's mouth."

"I don't want to rent a machine," she said, "neither do I want to buy one. I simply want to have one sent in for two or three weeks so I can get my spring sewing done. And I don't want to pay anything for it. I have spent all my money for material for new clothes and I have no money left to pay for a machine to make them on. I thought you might let me have one on trial."

"Mrs. Potter's extraordinary candor almost floored me."

"It is the usual supposition," I replied, cautiously, "that when we leave a machine at a house on trial the party intends to buy it eventually."

"I know it is," returned Mrs. Potter, airily, "but you have been in the business long enough to know by this time that half the people who get machines on those terms don't really intend to do any such thing. They simply wish to get the use of a machine for a few weeks free of cost and then send it back on the ground that it is unsatisfactory. The difference between these people and me is that I tell you the truth, and they don't. I don't want to buy, and say so; they don't want to buy, and say they do."

"I told Mrs. Potter that I appreciated her flat-footed honesty."

"But I can't see," said I, "where we come in. What do we get out of the deal?"

"Oh, as to that," said Mrs. Potter, "I intend to try to sell a machine for you. The woman in the flat across the hall is going to buy, and if you will send one of your machines around to the house this afternoon, so I can start right in sewing and show her what excellent work it does before she decides upon something else, I am quite sure I can persuade her to buy of you."

"As soon as Mrs. Potter got through talking I went back and told the manager and his assistants what she had said. We all agreed that Mrs. Potter was a curiosity, but we didn't know what to do with her."

"It is my opinion," said I, "that we ought to let her have a machine as a reward for her unparalleled truthfulness. Of course, I don't take any stock in that yarn of hers about trying to sell a machine for the use of her own. Nevertheless, I think we ought to accommodate her merely as an encouragement of veracity."

"At last I talked the manager around to my way of thinking."

"But don't let her have one of our machines," he said. "Put her off with a renter. She will never know the difference."

"The manager's suggestion fired my brain with a brilliant idea."

"What's the matter," I said, "with letting her have that second-hand affair made by the A B C company that we got the other day in trade? We will never be able to do anything with it, and even if Mrs. Potter should smash it all to pieces we wouldn't be out anything."

"All right," said the manager. "It is your funeral. Fix her out any way you please."

"So Mrs. Potter got her machine. "We heard nothing from her for three weeks. Then one day she came into the office. She brought seven women with her, and the way they all bowed and scraped and smiled at me actually made me dizzy."

"That machine you sent me is a treasure," said Mrs. Potter. "It does the loveliest work you ever saw in your life. All these ladies say they never saw such tucking and stitching and hemming, and they have decided to sell their old machines and buy new ones just like it. In fact, I am so pleased with it that I am going to buy one myself, although I can't see how I can afford it just now. We all live in the same building, and would like eight machines sent up to that address this afternoon."

"Mrs. Potter's wholesale order surprised me into an honesty that was outdone only by her own."

"But we do not handle that make of machine," I confessed. "We merely happened to have one on hand. But we can sell you our own machine at the same price."

"Mrs. Potter looked at the other women collectively and individually, and the whole bunch of them shook their heads."

"No, thank you," said Mrs. Potter. "We have set our hearts on that style of machine. If you don't handle them we will look up somebody who does, much as we should like to deal with you."

"And then, before I could put in another word in favor of our own stock, Mrs. Potter and her seven neighbors had marched out, bound for the headquarters of the rival concern. The manager had been standing nearby and had overheard the whole conversation. As soon as he caught his breath, he did a little figuring for my benefit."

"There's eight machines at \$65 apiece gone up the spout," he said. "That comes of your idiotic plan of fooling a customer with a machine made by another company."



Use Paracamp FOR Rheumatism AND ALL Aches and Pains

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

25c, 50c and \$1.00 Bottles.

St. Bernard Mining Co. Incorporated, Drug Department.

City Not Typical of America.

A cosmopolitan citizen says that the foreigners, artists, philanthropists, editors, scientists and sociologists who go to New York city to study America are likely to be led into all sorts of errors if they confine their studies and observations to the metropolis, for New York city is less typical of America than any other part of the country.

Cheerfully Recommended for Rheumatism.

O. G. Higbee, Danville, Ill., writes, Dec. 2, 1901: "About two years ago I was laid up for four months with rheumatism. I tried Ballard's Snow Liniment; one bottle cured me. I can cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from like affliction. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by St. Bernard drug store, incorporated."

Inn 200 Years in One Family.

It was stated at the Wareham petty sessions, on the occasion of the transfer of the license of the King's Arms from the late Miss Sarah Hoare to her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Grant, that the inn had been kept by members of the same family for 200 years.—London Globe.

Best for Women and Children.

On account of its mild action and pleasant taste Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is especially recommended for women and children. It does not nauseate or gripe like pills and ordinary cathartics. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup aids digestion and stimulates the liver and bowels without irritating them. Remember the name Orino and refuse substitutes. John X. Taylor.

German and American Machinery.

Germans are less in a hurry than Americans. Their printing presses are built much heavier than ours, the machines being constructed to last a long period, even at the sacrifice of speed and efficiency.

A Californian's Luck.

"The luckiest day of my life was when I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," writes Charles F. Bradahn, of Tracy, California. "Two 25c boxes cured me of an annoying case of itching piles, which had troubled me for years and that yielded to no other treatment." Sold under guarantee by all leading druggists.

Boys' Names.

The small boy that doesn't try to make more noise than some other small boy is not in good health and should receive medical attention.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Definition by a Cynic.

A musical dictionary defines a shout to be an "unpleasant noise produced by overstraining the throat, for which great singers are paid well and small children are punished."

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Earlington's Officials, Churches, Lodges, Etc.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor—James R. Rash.
Police Judge—Chas. Cowell.
Chief of Police—Wm. Bradley.
Night Chief—Clarence Mitchell.
Tax Assessor—N. L. Tooms.
City Clerk—Paul P. Price.
Treasurer—Frank B. Arnold.
City Physician—W. K. Nesbit.
City Engineer—F. D. Rash.
Street Commissioner—Robt. Wood.
Councilmen—Jno. B. Atkinson, Madison Oldham, H. C. Bourland, L. H. O'Brien, Geo. C. Atkinson, Thos. Blair. Meeting night first Monday night in each month.
School Trustees—Paul M. Moore, Dan M. Evans, W. R. Coyle.
Board of Health—Dan M. Evans, Jno. X. Taylor, Curtis B. Johnson, M. D.
Postmaster—Chas. G. Robinson.

LODGES.

Masonic Lodge—E. W. Turner, No. 548 meets 1st and 3rd, Fridays in each month.

CHAS. COWELL, Sec.

Victoria Lodge, No. 84, K. of P. meets every Monday night. Visitors welcome.

THEO. WATTS, Sec.

Hopkins Lodge, A. O. U. W. No. 561 meets every Thursday night.

Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.

Golden Cross Lodge, Earlington, No. 525 meets 1st and 3rd, Saturday night in each month.

MRS. M. B. LONG, Sec.

Degree of Honor, No. 10 meets 2nd and 4th Saturday nights in each month.

MISS LIZZIE HUFF, Sec.

Ben Hur Lodge, Earlington Count, No. 55 meets every Wednesday night except 4th.

WM. PERRY, Sec.

Stauwalte, Tribe No. 67, Red Men meets every Friday night.

CLAUDE LONG, Sec.

Modern Woodmen of the World, No. 11992 meets every Wednesday.

Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.

Klub Kentuck open all hours. Business meeting 2nd Tuesday in each month.

C. L. ASHBY, Sec.

Elks, B. P. O. No. 738 meets at Madisonville Monday night.

Jas. E. Franceway, Secy.

Visiting members are cordially invited to attend any of these Lodges.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—First mass every Sunday and holy day at 7:00 a. m. Second mass and preaching 9:30 a. m. Vespers and benediction 7 p. m. Rev. J. P. McFarland, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every Lord's day at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Elder W. G. Eldred, pastor.

M. E. CHURCH.—Regular services third Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting, second Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Rev. J. H. Embury, pastor.

Epworth League—W. S. Bramwell, president. Meets every Sunday evening at 8:45 p. m. at the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. All are welcome.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.—Rev. J. D. Fraser, pastor. Services on every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Epworth League, every Sunday evening at 8:30. Ladies' Aid Society every Monday afternoon. Official Board meeting Monday after first Sunday in each month.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching the fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and the preceding Saturday night. Church meeting Saturday night before the 4th Sunday. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Monday night at 7:30. Rev. E. H. Grigson, Pastor.

GENERAL BAPTIST CHURCH.—Services Saturday night before the first Sunday in each month at 7:30 p. m., first Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7:30. Rev. Rumpus, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—H. M. LA.—Regular services first Thursday at 7:30 p. m. and third Sunday at 8:30 p. m. In each month. Sunday school each Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Episcopal Church.—Regular services every Tuesday night at the City Library, at 7:45 p. m. Public cordially invited to attend.

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